

## You Will Soon Have to Buy for Christmas

And to aid you in so doing we call your attention to a Few of the New Necessary and Ornamental Goods that we have in abundance:

We will sell Girls' Cloaks at 25 Per Cent. Discount.	We have a beautiful line of FURS selling low just now.
New Lot of Skirts, Silk Shirt Waists, Silk Petticoats, Silk Lined Gloves for men and women.	Large Line of Stamped Linen in Domestic and Imported (from Japan) goods. Stamped novelties of all descriptions.

Table Linen would not make a bad present. We have it from 50c to \$3.00 per yard. Napkins to match. We have just opened a lovely line of Children's Furs in Collar and Muffs. Infants Fur Lap Robes in Australian Lamb very cheap. Beside these you can get a Dress, a pair of Shoes, in fact anything of present use.

COME NOW WHILE THE ASSORTMENT IS GOOD.

## SPAFFORD & COLE

### DIES FROM INJURIES.

Fireman Langley of the Soc. Line who was so terribly injured by contact with the main crane of Isabella died last Friday evening in the Marquette hospital. He did not regain consciousness at any time since the accident which occurred several days before his death. Langley, who was well known among railroad men in this city, ran on limited train 7 and 8. It is the supposition that he was leaning out of the cab window of his engine and owing to the darkness did not see the crane which struck him fairly in the head. The engineer did not learn of the accident until some time after when nothing that Langley was not active went around the boiler and found him unconscious on his seat.

### GO TO EAGLE RIVER AGAIN.

About fifteen Eagles, members of Rhinelander Aerle 20, went to Eagle River Monday and that evening assisted in the initiation of several candidates into the new Aerle of the order recently organized in that city. The Eagle River Aerle claims over eighty charter members and gives every promise of a rapid growth. The Aerle has for its members some of the most prominent men of Vilas County.

### INDIANS IN TROUBLE.

Three Indians, Jim Bell, Big George and Gogoshki George, are being held at Eagle River for trial, charged with the murder of another Indian, Lawrence Meagram on the Lac du Flambeau Reservation.

### TAX DEED NOTICE

Notice of the Expiration of the Time for the Redemption of Lands Sold for Taxes for the Year 1904.

Office of the County Clerk, Oneida County, Wisconsin.

To Whom It May Concern: Notice is hereby given that the following lists of lands sold on May 1st for the year 1904, remain unpaid for the year 1904, and are now in the office of the County Clerk of Oneida County, Wisconsin, that upon the expiration of the time for the redemption of such lands, the same will be sold to the highest bidder, and the amount of the taxes assessed, and the amount of the interest and charges calculated to the day of redemption, due on each.

NOW THEREFORE, unless the taxes, interest and charges are paid on or before the 15th day of May, 1907, the said lands shall be sold to the highest bidder, and the amount of the taxes assessed, and the amount of the interest and charges calculated to the day of redemption, due on each.

Dated at Rhinelander, Wisconsin, September 14th, 1906.

WM. W. CARR, County Clerk.

### LITTLE PAT FINED.

Little Pat, a well known Indian, who lives near Tripp, was in Judge Brown's court Friday, charged with assaulting two woodsmen. Such proceedings were all new to Pat and the answers which he gave on being questioned by the Judge and District Attorney caused considerable amusement. It appears that too much fire water got the better of the Indian and that he attacked the woodsmen while in a drunken rage. He was fined twelve dollars and costs which were promptly paid. Little Pat is not what might be called a civilized Indian and has given much trouble to settlers living in his neighborhood. Judge Brown reprimanded Little Pat severely for his waywardness and promised him that should he again be brought before his court, that no mercy would be shown him and that the death sentence would be imposed. Owing to Pat's ignorance of the law this threat of the Judge will probably scare him into being a much better Indian.

### FRANK ASHTON HURT.

Frank Ashton, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Ashton, is confined to his home on Oneida Avenue suffering from injuries received while playing in the University gymnasium at Madison. Frank was exercising on some of the paraphernalia, which hangs from the ceiling, when he failed to make a hand hold and fell to the floor. His left leg was severely hurt, causing the formation of an abscess. W. E. Ashton went to Madison Tuesday, returning the following day with the unfortunate boy. Frank is recovering nicely and within a few days will be able to move about. He is in his freshman year at the University and will return to that institution after the holiday vacation.

### ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

A woodsman named A. Johnson, attempted suicide Monday morning by jumping in the Wisconsin river from a point on the little island just below the Davenport Street bridge. Johnson, who had been netting stragglers, attracted the notice of Patrolman Sullivan, who closely followed him to the river and arrived just in time to rescue the man from a watery grave. It is thought that Johnson was just recovering from a long debauch which resulted in temporary derangement. He was escorted to the City Jail where he was confined during the day. Anderson is about thirty-eight years of age and has made Rhinelander his headquarters for nearly fifteen years.

### DAVE KELLEY DEAD.

Dave Kelley, one of the oldest and best known conductors on the Soc Line, died Monday evening in Minneapolis following an operation for appendicitis. The news of the gentleman's death came as a real surprise to his long list of friends and acquaintances in this city. Conductor Kelley's ran was on tracks 1 and 2. He made his last trip through Rhinelander last Friday and on Saturday was stricken with the disease which terminated in his death. He underwent the operation Sunday from which time he gradually grew weaker. Mr. Kelley's home was in Weyerhaeuser where his family reside.

### DR. WURDEMAN WEDS.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 10.—Dr. Harry Wurdehelm, of Milwaukee, and May Audrey Park, of Milwaukee, were married in this city a few days since. Dr. and Mrs. Wurdehelm are visiting his parents and will reach Milwaukee in a couple of weeks. They will be at home after January 1.

### HALF MILLION INVOLVED.

It is expected that next week suit will be filed in West County in a case which will be watched with interest in this part of the country, and especially by lumbermen and real estate men. The law firm of Krenner Bird & Roseberry, of this city, associated with E. M. Hyatt, of Milwaukee, will present the case for the complainant, F. H. Johnson, of Rhinelander. Mr. Johnson is suing the Marshfield Land and Lumber Co. and the Upham Manufacturing Co. to compel fulfillment of contract on an option those companies gave on property sold last July to the Copper River Land Co. The option price was \$200,000 and Johnson claims the lands were sold while he held the option and was engaged in looking them over. He says they are worth \$1,500,000 and asks that they either be turned over to him at the option price or that the difference between that price and the value be paid on them to him. The lands were sold to the Copper River Co. for \$400,000. The property is situated in Lincoln and Taylor counties. It is doubtful if a suit was ever started before in Wisconsin where so much money was involved. For this reason the case is an interesting one.—Wausau Pilot.

### CO. L TEAM DEFEATED.

The basketball team of Co. L was defeated in their second game of the season by the High School team of Antigo Friday evening. The score was 22 to 20. About one hundred and fifty people gathered in the Armory hall to witness the contest which was both interesting and exciting. In the first half the score stood 21 to 9 in Rhinelander's favor. In the second and last half of the game Antigo scored 27 to Rhinelander's 11, thus giving the game to the visitors by two points. A dance was held after the game which was largely attended.

### CITY'S NAME ON STAMPS.

After the first of January all the postage stamps sold at the local post office will bear the printed name "Rhinelander, Wis." This is pursuant to an official order that after the first of the year the names of each of the 2255 presidential post offices of the United States shall be printed upon the postage stamps which are sold in their respective offices. In the case of twenty-six of the largest cities the names will be engraved upon the plates from which the stamps are printed.

The chief reason for this innovation is said to be the belief that it will help to do away with the big post office robberies and make it much easier to trace criminals. Another reason is to enable the postal authorities to determine the amount of business done by the different post offices and prevent padding through stamps sold at some offices to residents who do business in adjoining cities.

### SHOT BY ANTIGO MAN.

Dr. H. P. Harris of Chicago who was shot by A. C. Campbell of Antigo in the Corn Exchange building, Chicago last Friday, died at midnight Sunday. Dr. Harris was conscious until the end and he asserted that he was innocent of the charges made against him by Campbell. The cause for the shooting is said to be domestic troubles.

Dr. Harris was well known in Rhinelander having frequently been a visitor to this city while practicing in the Lac du Flambeau. He was also engaged in practice in Antigo.

Mr. Campbell is also known here. For several years he has been in the lumber business at Polk, a small village near Antigo. His brother, F. S. Campbell is a prominent resident of Oneida county, living in Three Lakes, where he conducts a large general store.

Immediately following the shooting, Campbell was arrested. He was given a hearing Monday and held without bail before the grand jury for trial. The affair is indeed a deplorable one and is keenly regretted by the friends of both men in this city.

### JOHN D'S CASH TAINTED? NO.

"Do not consider that John D. Rockefeller's money is tainted, and besides, the money in question is not his any more, as it passed into the hands of the general education board."

This is the opinion of President Samuel Plantz of Lawrence university, and the \$50,000 offered from the oil magnate's educational fund will be accepted with pleasure by the Appleton Institution. President Plantz says that he does not think Mr. Rockefeller's money was obtained dishonestly, having been inherited by the man who was once Mr. Rockefeller's attorney, that the trust is not tainted and that the money is pure.

## The Overcoats

Which Bear This Label

Are all garments of Best Fabrics and Finished to the limit of the Tailor's skill. Besides the satisfaction of wear and appearance. The prices from \$10.00 to \$25.00 make them a bargain investment.

Buy your Christmas Handkerchiefs here if you want the best at little prices. Holiday Neckwear the greatest assortment in the city.

## Men's Mufflers from 25c to \$3.00

## The City Clothing Store

SELLERS OF GOOD CLOTHES.

Chas. Fredrickson, Prop.

### EXCLUSIVE STYLES

Every last is modeled after original Patrician designs. The latest ideas of Paris, London and New York are improved and perfected by our own skilled designers.

This is why

### PATRICIAN SHOES

are of individual and exclusive style and assure you of careful attention and comfortable fit.

## CITY SHOE STORE

Chas. Fredrickson, Prop.

### Your Moneys Worth

There are no more carefully selected leathers, no better workmanship, no more perfect construction and finish than is put into

## Hanan & Son, Shoes

added to this is comfort, grace and individuality of style which have made them the only shoes at the price entirely acceptable to the most particular dresser.

### NOTICE FOR BIDS.

Notice is hereby given that bids will be received by the Committee on Public Property, at the office of the County Clerk of Oneida County, Wis., until 2 p. m. December 17, 1906, for 50 cords of 4 foot green hard maple and yellow birch wood, and 25 cords of 4 foot green tamarack and hemlock wood. Wood to be delivered on or before April 1, 1907. The Committee reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

WM. W. CARR, County Clerk.

### NOTICE FOR BIDS.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until 12 o'clock noon Dec. 17, 1906, for the following amounts of 4 ft wood to be delivered as follows:

South Park School—60 cords hard maple and yellow birch  
Fifth Ward School—25 cords hard maple and yellow birch  
25 cords pine and tamarack  
First Ward School—60 cords hard maple and yellow birch  
Hillside School—25 cords hard maple and yellow birch  
West Side School—25 cords hard maple and yellow birch  
Bridges made of yellow birch  
Said wood to be sound green split bolt wood. Hardwood to be cut in half, planed and bolted. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board,  
Geo. S. Williams,  
Sec. of the School Board,  
Perry New York, app. at  
MILWAUKEE & O'BRIEN'S.


### Avoid alum and alum phosphate baking powders. The label law requires that all the ingredients be named on the labels. Look out for the alum compounds.

NOTE.—Safety lies in buying only Royal Baking Powder, which is a pure, cream of tartar baking powder, and the best that can be made.

**THE NEW NORTH.**  
LOWELL & COMPANY, Publishers  
F. A. LOWELL, Editor and Manager

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
Display Advertising—Five and a half cents per line for the first insertion and five cents for each subsequent insertion.  
For a full description of rates, send for our advertising rates card.  
For a full description of rates, send for our advertising rates card.  
For a full description of rates, send for our advertising rates card.

**KEITH'S KONQUEROR SHOES** FOR MEN



**THAT'S IT!** A shoe with a wide tread, room for all your toes, and without wrinkles that hurt your feet. Gives you foot comfort all the time. Retail at \$5.00, \$4.00 and \$3.50.

**PRESTON B. KEITH SHOE CO., Makers, Brockton, Mass.**  
**Sold by SPAFFORD & COLE**

**HOLIDAY GOODS**

The Largest Lines and the Lowest Prices are found at

**The Racket Store**

A Few of the Many Items to be Found Here:

<b>FANCY GOODS</b>	<b>TOYS</b>
Albums	Printing Presses
Toilet Cases	Mechanical Trains
Shaving Set	Steam Engines
Collar and Cuff Boxes	Magic Lanterns
Fancy Work Boxes	Trumpet and Bugles
Necktie Boxes	Rattles, Watches
Gloves and Handkerchief Boxes	Tops, Drums
Trinket Boxes	Fur and Wood Animals
Celluloid Goods	Tin Toys, Steel Toys
	Iron Toys and Banks, etc.

Also Card Games, Books, Clocks, Perfumery, etc.

More than 500 Items of First-Quality Imported Chinaware and Glassware. The Most Beautiful Line of Japanese China and Antimony Ware ever shown.

Qualities Guaranteed and Prices Right

**THE RACKET STORE**  
116 South Brown

**Trappers Attention!**

**Furs and Skins Bought at Market Prices . . . .**

If received by freight, payments are made the same day by return mail at the

**Indian Trading Post.**  
**AXEL LINDERGREN, The Clothes Cleaner, Proprietor.**  
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

It is Never too Late to Mend

If you are dissatisfied with your present trading place for Groceries, try

**HAMMER'S**  
Phone 244-3

**WANT COLUMN**

WANTED—Sealer. Man with experience to seal at Merrimack, DeLafayette, North of Waterfront, Mich. Address 200 Lumber Exchange Minneapolis, Minn. d13-20

WANTED—Wood choppers. Inquire at W. H. HARDSELL.

WANTED—Wish to buy saw logs of all kinds. STEVEN LUMBER CO. Inquire at this office.

WANTED—60 men in woods; work year round. Good wages and good board. A. M. RILEY & SONS, State Line.

WANTED—An honest man of woman to sell Gately's good goods in Rhineland and vicinity, on easy payments. No experience or investment necessary. JOHN GATELY CO., 24 Adams St., Chicago.

WANTED—At THE NEW NORTH office a boy to learn the printing trade. Good wages for beginner.

WANTED—Basswood and pine bolts. Write us what you have, and we will quote prices on cars at your station. We buy all kinds of logs. Two Rivers Woodmenware Co., d13-20 Two River, Wis.

FOR SALE—One heavy draft horse also two other horses, suitable for skidding or farm work. Address: W. J. Blackburn, this office or P. O. Rhineland. d13-20

FOR RENT—Rooms over Lewis' Clothing Store. J. J. REARDON. d13-20

FOR SALE—Wardrobe. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—A good driving horse. Inquire at this office.

Now is the time to order dry pine slabs not both 16 inches and 4 feet. BROWN BROS. LUM. CO.

**ORDINANCE.**  
AN ORDINANCE REGULATING THE SPEED OF AUTOMOBILES WITHIN THE CITY OF RHINELANDER.

Section 1. No person shall drive an automobile through any street or alley of the City of Rhineland with greater speed than at the rate of eight miles per hour. Nor shall any person, upon turning the corner of any street or crossing the intersection of any streets in the City of Rhineland, drive any automobile at a higher rate of speed than six miles per hour.

Section 2. Any person violating the provisions of this ordinance shall be liable to a penalty of not less than one dollar (\$1.00) nor more than ten dollars (\$10.00) and costs of prosecution, and shall be imprisoned in the County Jail until such penalty and costs are paid, but not to exceed (30) days in all. Introduced by Ald. PRESOTT CARRIS, Ald.

Passed by the Common Council Dec. 1, 1906.

GUST. SWERDIN, City Clerk. I hereby approve of the above ordinance this 3rd day of Dec. 1906. FRED ANDERLE, Mayor.

**MINOCQUA.**  
Work on the High School has been discontinued, owing to the snow.

Miss F. McGillicray was called to Chippewa Falls, by the sickness of her sister. Mrs. Muir is teaching in her place.

Mrs. A. Hanson entertained a few of her friends at her home Wednesday evening.

Robt. Riley is spending a few days here.

The High School room was dismissed at eleven o'clock Friday morning. The furnace needed a few repairs.

**BIRTHS.**  
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Shadacre Sunday night.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Morris, North Side, Monday, a son.

**FOR THE BOYS.**  
An Ingersoll watch, fully guaranteed, at E. G. Squier's. \$1 and \$1.25.

Reardon's Tasteless Castor Oil has put common castor oil out of the market except for lubricating purposes. This is the last relic of barbarism banished.

You can get KANDY at whole sale at KANDY and KANDY for the holidays.

**EARN \$80 TO \$120 A MONTH**

Young men wanted for POSITIONS ON RAILROADS. Experience unnecessary. High wages. Rapid promotion. Positions waiting right now. No other trade or profession pays such big money. In this case it is a comparatively short time from fireman to Superintendent or President of a great railroad.

**IN MAKING APPLICATION, WRITE PLAIN**  
Don't write with every time. We show you how to succeed.

If you want a position as FIREMAN, ENGINEER, BRAKEMAN or CONDUCTOR, even if you don't know one thing about railroading, all our coupon, including stamp for particulars. Boston Block National Bk. Training School, Inc., Minneapolis, Minn.

**New Ice Business**

H. E. KEPPLER,

for twenty-two years a resident of this city will establish a first-class ice business. He is to make this a permanent business.

Phone 211-2.

**CALL AND SEE MY NO. 5 OUTFIT, CONSISTING OF AN**

**Edison Standard Phonograph**

Large Flower Horn and Horn Crane and One Dozen Record.

You save express charges by buying of me, as I will sell here at the same price you can get them for in Chicago . . . .

**CALL AND SEE. EASY PAYMENTS.**

**GEO. C. JEWELL**  
5 KING STREET.

**Presents for Men and Boys**

The women all say that it's difficult to find something to give a man or youth for Christmas. Now here are a few suggestions which will be an aid to the Holiday shippers. For instance, get him a

<b>Suit Case</b>	<b>Umbrella</b>	<b>Smoking Jacket</b>
<b>Neckties</b>	<b>Suit of Clothes</b>	<b>Hosiery</b>
<b>Overcoats</b>	<b>Mufflers</b>	<b>Fancy Suspenders</b>
<b>Handkerchiefs. Linen and Silk</b>	<b>Slippers</b>	
<b>Collars and Cuffs</b>	<b>Fine Shoes</b>	

We have prepared for your Christmas wants— Never has there been such a stock of fine mufflers, gloves and neckwear carried in this city and a visit to our store will convince you of this fact.

**Useful Presents For All At**

**THE HUB**  
P. F. SEIBEL, Prop.

**Lewis Hardware Co.,**  
Dealers In

**Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Crockery, Glassware and Dishes.**

**Wagons, Carriages, Cutters, Sleighs, Farm Machinery of all Kinds, Paints, Oils, Building Material, Etc.**

**RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN**

**HEAR YE! HEAR YE!**

The Nichols Hardware Company has the largest and choicest line of china ware and cut glass in the city. As a Christmas gift nothing could be more acceptable than a piece or set of rare china or a beautiful cut glass dish. Many handsome designs. We are showing for the first time in this city the new Dalton ware. Antique Dutch dishes that are very attractive. Our prices are the very lowest in the city. When doing your holiday shopping don't forget the

**NICHOLS HARDWARE CO.**

The Shah of Persia is dead, now what's going to happen to Persia?

The abbreviation of Christmas to Xmas is being strenuously objected to on the plea that it takes the sentiment away from the sacredness of the day. This abbreviation goes along with reform spelling, some one fabulist will start an abbreviation movement.

Evidently the "strict" is considered themselves of considerable importance in this trying to injure the President of the U. S.'s integrity but to one who reads a very little of this interesting correspondence it is plain that the President must have felt a high sense of duty and obligation for former kindnesses in thus allowing such middle some, beggar and fault finding people to occupy such a prominent position and his main fault lay in not getting rid of them sooner.

John S. Miller counsel for Standard Oil Co. certainly ought to change "company." When a man gets up and says that last June Congress extended forgiveness to all relate givers and takers who have been found guilty and indicted and that the ten indictments against Standard Oil should be dismissed and the offenders forgiven, is either of unsound mind or conscience struck and should change his business. If the rate bill means anything it should be enforced. Such a "blot" against the Government of the U. S. is not only laughable but absurd and yet such a statement was enough to throw the government attorneys off their guard and make them retreat for consultation.

**PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT GETS PEACE PRIZE.**

For his efforts in ending the Russo-Japanese war, the President of the U. S. gets the Nobel Prize of \$37,125 which he intends to use in establishing a permanent industrial peace committee, the aim of which will be to strive for better and more equitable relations in industrial and agricultural pursuits. The Nobel prize is a part of a bequest left by Dr. Alfred Nobel the Swedish scientist, who died in 1896. The bequest was given for five annual prizes at about \$10,000 each for the most important discoveries in physics, chemistry, physiology or medicine; for the most idealistic tendency in literature; and for the best effort toward fraternity of nations and promotion of peace. The last is awarded by the Norwegian parliament and the others by institutions at Stockholm.

Flows the body with warm, glowing vitality, makes the nerves strong, quickens circulation, restores natural vigor, makes you feel like one born again. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Agents J. J. Reardon.

Children's Christmas books at reduced prices all next week. at SAWTELL'S

Pure home made pork sausage, the right thing for breakfast. MARKHAM & O'BRYEN.

**DUEBER HAMPDEN WATCHES**

MADE AT THE GREAT WATCH WORKS AT CANTON, OHIO

The dealer can tell you the merits of these goods better than we can explain them in an advertisement.

It costs you nothing to see them at the following stores:

**J. SEGERSTROM E. G. SQUIER**



## A SILK COUNTER COMEDY

(A Department Store Story)  
By H. BARRETT SMITH  
Author of "But O'Connell's Hysteria," "The Merry-Go-Round," "The Butler's Assistant," etc.

Butler, at the head of the silk counter, pulled and groaned as he prepared to go to lunch. Butler had grown fat in the service. Alec, the youngest clerk—recently promoted from the stock room—was idly sharpening a pencil. The oldest clerk detested the "young recruit." Alec had bumptious spirits, a ready answer—and Butler "wanted to back talk."

West, who came within the year from a distant country store, had unaccountably acquired the habit of looking to Alec for direction. To West this typical city boy was a wonder—an inexhaustible source of information.

Butler was putting his soap-box under the counter. The soap-box was used for a seat when Butler felt tired. Although clerks were forbidden to sit during selling hours, Butler's superiors pretended not to see the soap-box. They saw only Butler getting old and fat.

"Mr. Butler, can I see you a moment?" Butler glanced warily over his shoulder. His fat-laden eye almost closed as he regarded West.

"I won't keep you. I just want to let you know that the boys are getting up a collection for Desher—we're each giving a dollar and we thought you might like to join us."

West was struck dumb for a moment, but he remembered that he would have made a complete failure the first day he stood behind this counter if it had not been for Desher; and now Desher was in need of cheer and help. Again West put his audacious thought into words.

"Tut, tut," Butler said, "when I was a young man I got no such help. I heard my wife saved enough to buy the house we live in; we brought up a large family, and we never got no assistance from anybody."

"Then you won't give anything?" "I've saved 50 cents a month for the Benevolent society," continued Butler, "but I give it all the year 'round and—that's enough!" Butler lifted the opening in the counter and passed out.

Alec, who had been watching the scene, rushed up and asked West eagerly.

"Not a cent," said West, briefly. Just then down the aisle came a dapper young man. He was well attired in a spring suit, fedora hat and low cut shoes. He wore a cravat of marvelous hue, and his socks made Alec turn quite green with envy.

"Alec, what would you take that fellow for?" asked West.

"A sport!" cried Alec, impetuously. "A dead game sport!"

The stranger looked around unexpectedly. His sharp, deep-set eyes were narrow when he saw the clerks watching him. He gazed at them a second, then he smiled in a friendly manner. It was such a winning smile that both clerks found themselves smiling back.

The younger man, thus encouraged, strolled over, and said with engaging frankness:

"Good morning!" The greeting was hardly the salutation of the average shopper.

"Good morning," responded the clerks simultaneously.

"By George! I envy you two fellows working for your living—it becomes delightfully tiresome having nothing to do all day but amuse oneself."

"You should go to work," said Alec, gayly, while West worked in response to a kick. "There's the superintendent's office there—I see he advertised for help this morning."

"What a lark!" cried the young man. "I'm almost tempted to do it!"

thinks it would be the part of wisdom to keep our relationship a secret from every one but you—I trust you understand. The last sentence was gently authoritative.

Butler sat on his soap-box. To take the superintendent called by his Christian name made Butler's senses swim.

"All right," he said, finally, "you hang on to me. I'll take care of you. I've been in business a long time and I'm still at it."

Under Butler's cherishing care, in less than a week "the kid," as they called him, was a model clerk. He had a "line of talk" and a persuasive manner that could not be resisted on either side of the counter.

Before the end of the week Alec gave West "a straight tip." He told him Butler was "doped."

One day Butler was standing on his soap-box, his arms stretched up to their utmost reach, as he tugged about the silks on the top shelf.

"And the more brocade—it's not here. Where's the brocade? And what's this?" Butler paused for breath. "The rose merveilleuse—and, my Lord, that extra fine piece of violet taff—Gone!" He turned and saw the kid looking at Alec. Suspicion blended with pain was in the kid's look. Butler got down off his soap-box and walked toward Alec. "What have you done with that silk? You! Meant!"

"Me! Me!" shouted Alec. "I haven't seen those silks since the day they came down from the stock room—"

"Smart Alec! Mr. Know-it-all!" barked Butler, apoplectically. "Don't give me none of your back talk. The silks have been taken out of the house."

The kid, who stood near Alec, said in an undertone loud enough for Butler to hear:

"If you know where the silks are, why don't you give them up?"

"Why don't you give them up?" Alec's answer was loud and prompt.

Before the kid could speak Butler broke in, his tones quivering with wrath:

"You young whippersnapper, look out who you're accusing. Do you know who this young gentleman is? I know who his brother is!" Butler's red face turned purple with the force he threw into the question.

"I don't care a darn who his brother or any other member of his family is," said Alec, recklessly. "All I know is that"

Butler swayed backward and forward.

"Kid," sputtered Butler. "You report this fellow—tell Herbert to discharge him! You young shabby, do you know this gentleman is the superintendent's brother?"

"The superintendent's brother?" echoed the clerk.

The kid turned with an air of injured innocence and said to the dumfounded clerk:

"I'm going to speak to my brother at once!"

At this point a customer called Butler away. The kid occupied himself a few moments with his sales-book; then, as he started for the counter opening, he laid the book on the soap-box.

## AMERICAN GIRL TO WED ITALIAN COUNT.



The engagement of Miss Georgine R. Wilde to Count Charles Wilde of Prussia of Rome has been announced by her mother, Mrs. Henry Stieglitz. Miss Wilde is the niece of Rear Admiral Wilde of the United States Navy.

## LAST OF INDIAN TRIBES.

Self-Government Gives Way Entirely to the United States Constitution.

When, on March 4, 1906, the tribal organization of the Cherokee, Choctaws, Creeks, Chickasaws, and Seminoles is dissolved, and their members diffused in the mass of the country's citizenship, the final chapter in the Indian's annals as a distinct race will have been written. These, writes C. M. Harvey, in Atlantic, are very far from comprising all the red men in the country. They number a little over 60,000, while the total Indian population of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, is about 270,000. They do not even include the entire Indian inhabitants of their own locality, the Indian territory. In the territory's northeast corner there are fragments of the Peorias, Shawnees, Quapaws, Wyandottes, Senecas, Modocs and Ottawas, numbering in all about 1,500.

Numerically, however, the Five Civilized Tribes are more important than any other aggregation of red men. They are of immeasurably greater consequence socially than all the rest of the Indians in the United States put together. The middle term of the designation here given to them means what it says. They are civilized Indians. In each tribe for itself, for two generations, they have been conducting their own affairs in their own way. They have their own legislatures, executives and courts; also their own churches and school system. Subject to the requirement that they must keep within the limitations of the constitution of the United States, they must recognize the United States government's paramount authority, they have been supreme in their own domain.

This ascendancy ends with the dissolution of the tribal governments on March 4, 1906. United States laws will then be immediately extended over the Indian territory, the terms Seminole, Cherokee, Choctaw and the rest of them will vanish, and their bearers will gain the same privileges and be subject to the same responsibilities as their white neighbors in Oklahoma and the rest of the territories. Very soon after that date they will probably, jointly with Oklahoma, enter on the larger privileges and penalties of statehood.

## WHERE NO MICROBES EXIST

Alpine Heights That Are Free from Disease Germs and Insects.

A traveler sat in the moonlight on the lawn of a Florida resort. He had dined well, his coffee was on a little table at his elbow, and his cigar perfumed the soft, mild air of the February evening with the aroma of excellent tobacco.

Near the traveler some young ladies, slim and graceful figures in their white gowns, played golf under a great arch of electric lights.

Amid this charming scene the traveler talked about the coming summer. "This is all right," he said, "but give me Zermatt. That is where I am going to spend the summer. I will spend the summer 8,000 feet up in the air."

"No man knows what a summer is till he has passed one high up on the mountains. July and August, spent at an altitude of 8,000 or 10,000 feet, are two feet months of heaven."

"How pure and delicate and sweet the summer air is on those Alpine heights; how tonic, how uplifting! And the sunshine, the mile-long shadows of the mountains, the brilliancy and brightness of the stars, how amazingly beautiful they are up there."

"Flies, gnats, mosquitoes?" Not one. They can't live so high up. They are never seen at such a height from one year's end to another. Microbes, disease microbes, don't exist up there, either. You can prove this with a piece of raw meat. You can throw a piece of raw meat out in the sun on an August afternoon, and, instead of rotting, the meat will dry. At the month's end it will be sweet, wholesome, dried beef."

"Nothing can rot, nothing can spoil on these pure, clean heights. The microbes that cause putrefaction are unknown there."

## First New England.

The original New England was on the Pacific coast. Francis Drake, in 1579, at the close of a month's stay, took possession of the country for his sovereign, Elizabeth, and named the new acquisition Nova Albion (New England), because he thought the white cliffs near what is now Point Reyes, resembled the chalk cliffs near Dover.

## ERRORS ARE EXPENSIVE.

Apparently Trivial Mistakes in Printing Cost Governments Dearly.

Enormous sums of money are frequently expended by various governments to rectify errors, often apparently trivial, in government printing. The United States, some years ago, destroyed 4,000,000 telegraph forms owing to the misspelling of a single word. In 1852 several hundred thousand greenbacks were canceled before issue owing to the same cause. An employee was convicted for attempting to steal some of these worthless notes with the intention of selling them to collectors.

The Austrian government is so intolerant of mistakes that it cancels documents not only on the ground of serious mistakes or misspelling but even as the result of a misshapen letter. The use of a small, instead of a capital "B" in the word "Briefe" led a short time ago to the destruction of 25,000 forms issued to the various post offices.

In 1850 an Austrian designer of bank notes signed his name in tiny letters at the foot of a drawing. The engraver copied the name, and before the mistake was discovered 10,000 notes were printed, all of which had to be burned.

A symbolic figure on another Austrian note was maliciously given a beard which could be seen if the note were held at a certain angle in the light.

Before the union of Italy more than one attempt was secretly made to turn official papers and notes to propagandist uses. A custom house regulation form was so spaced by the compositor that the initial words in every line, if read consecutively, were a declaration against the papal claim to govern Rome.

In another case the spacing of words in certain bank notes was so arranged that by drawing a pencil line in a particular way a rude outline of the arms of Savoy resulted. These notes, of course, never saw the light, the device being too obvious to escape detection.

In 1901 a Spanish engraver was heard boasting that he had "signed his name" on every one of 10,000 bank notes just about to be issued. When called up and asked for an explanation he declared that he had been joking. But an examination of the notes showed that certain letters in one line were raised a microscopic distance above those next to them. These raised letters spelled the engraver's name. Seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars was the price paid by the authorities for their engraver's joke.

The Kaiser's persistent interference in all matters of art has cost the fatherland heavy losses in canceled printed matter. One of his first acts as sovereign was to show his subordinates how the Imperial arms should be printed. After many thousand forms and documents had been impressed with these arms an antiquary of high authority proved to his majesty that the new design was not only wrong, but also humiliating to himself. Seven thousand five hundred dollars' worth of papers were promptly reduced to ashes.

In another case the Kaiser "substituted" the German money order form in such a way that the public could not make head or tail of it. Finally the new form had to be called in and thousands of unissued copies destroyed.

Quakeresses Never Catch Cold. "A Quakeress," said a physician, "never catches cold. Her immunity is due to her bonnet. If I had my way all of us, women and men alike, would wear Quaker bonnets. This bonnet protects the back of the head and the nape of the neck, two very tender spots. The nape especially is tender. Let a good draught strike you there for just a second, and I'll guarantee you a week's cold. The Quakeress bonnet may not be beautiful, but, protecting her nape as it does, it keeps her free from colds year in and year out."

Pot-Hunters in Australia. A fearful destruction of animal and bird life has been going on in Australia during recent years. From a number of places come reports of the ruthless manner in which the black swans are being exterminated. They are said to be shot down in dozens by pot-hunters, who frequently leave the birds maimed and wounded. Western Australia was originally known as the "Swan River Settlement." All the early issues of stamps in that colony had a graceful black swan floating in their centerpiece.

## SHIPS LOST IN THE ARTIC.

Explorers Deprived of Their Shelter and Provisions by Fasting of Glacier.

December was a dark month. There was no difference between day and night. We missed the cheery illumination of the electric arc, and under the light of numerous little oil lamps we labored, sewing our fur clothing for the sleds and making harness, writes Anthony Flah, in McClure's. In the carpenter shop, improvised from part of our storehouse, Quartermaster Illit, who had the assembling of the sleds in charge, toiled with the members of the crew.

Christmas and New Year passed happily. We celebrated the anniversary with banquets, to which our hard-working stewards contributed many delicacies. A Christmas edition of "The Arctic Explorer," our camp newspaper, was printed. Assistant Commissary Stewart making up his forms and running the press, and Seaman Montross, who had once been a printer, acting as compositor. Nearly all the members of the party contributed and considerable amusement was the result.

Storms were many, and the members of the scientific staff in their walks to and from the observatories often had to face winds of blizz velocity, with driving snow and low temperatures. At the Magnetic observatory it was generally necessary for an observer to carry a shovel and dig his way into the hut so as to free the man he relieved on watch. January was a wild month, noted for its variable and high temperatures. The maximum thermometer registered 31 degrees above zero on the 21st, during a storm in which the wind reached hurricane velocity. The storm continued until the morning of the 23d, when we found that the bay ice had been broken up and that much of it had disappeared. In the dim glow of moonlight, for the sun was on its return to us, we discovered that the glacier had "calved" for miles along its face. Several of the parties explored the bay by jumping from cake to cake of ice, but no sign of the ship or the provision cache could be found, not even a case, barrel or spar. The America had gone to her doom in the night.

## CRUSADE AGAINST ABSINTHE

Press of Switzerland Up in Arms Against the Curse of the Nation.

Absinthe drinking is the curse of French Switzerland, and crimes by absinthe drunkards have been so alarmingly frequent of late that the Swiss press has started a crusade against the sale of the liquor.

In the cantons of Vaud and Geneva over 100,000 signatures have been obtained to a petition urging the government to suppress the absinthe distilleries. During the last few months a series of murders and attempts at murder have been traced to persons who are confirmed absinthe drinkers, and who committed the crimes while under the influence of the liquor.

Most of the absinthe sold in small cafes at a penny a large wineglass is made from chemicals and raw alcohol, and this is the stuff drunk by the poor, for the reason that it is cheaper than wine or beer. Good absinthe is of the same price as good whisky, but little of this is found in this country, as the greater part is exported to France and Belgium.

The canton of Neuchatel depends upon its revenue on the make and sale of absinthe, and from this quarter there is much opposition to the crusade. Not only the men, but the women and, to a less extent, girls and boys have developed the habit of absinthe drinking, which threatens to sap the manhood of the Swiss and the French cantons. There is every likelihood that in a short time the matter will come up for the consideration of the French authorities.

## Portents of Disaster.

Norwegians are much concerned over a strange incident of the festivities which welcomed King Haakon to Christiania. A newspaper thus describes it: "At the very time when the royal procession had to pass the ancient fortress of Akerhus there was assembled there a great number of spectators, mostly military, in order to see the new king drive past. While the spectators were waiting to see the king in great excitement a jingling sound was heard and suddenly the crowned statue of King Oscar fell to the ground. At the same moment the crown fell off and was crushed in the fall. For a moment every one present felt a little uncomfortable on witnessing the incident; but it was immediately forgotten in watching the royal procession. A few days later some members of the same company were assembled in another part of the town in the house of one of the leaders of the government. The conversation turned on the strange incident of the statue. In the midst of the conversation a scraping sound was heard and the portrait of King Oscar glided down from the wall and fell to the ground."

## Picturesque Workwomen.

The women grape pickers of California are picturesque. There is just a dash of Italian to give color to the cheek, a touch of Spanish, and just a suspicion of the old blood that built the wonderful cities ages ago in lower Mexico, making a combination attractive to the lover of the picturesque. Dark hair, flashing eyes, intelligent faces, perfect courtesy, intelligence that but needs suggestion to lead to higher grades, indeed, one could not look at those pickers, these choicest as the tenderfoot called them, picking grapes, to see that it required but clothes and environment to make a remarkable change.

## Getting the Best.

Clerk—And what sort of pace do you wish, madam?

Mrs. Hamble—Some ancestral pace, please. I see that it is being worn by the poorest people.—Cleveland Leader.

## Waiting for the Ring.

Jack—Miss Peachy is a silent belle. Tom—What's the answer?

"I kissed her the other night and she never tolled."—Chicago Daily News.

## BACK TO THE EARTH.

The Ignominious Fate of the Runaway Engine—How It Filled a New Mission.

There was an awful crash. The runaway engine leaped the trestle, and lay, broken beyond redemption, in the little green valley below.

Men came and looked at the engine in its resting place 100 feet below the rails that had played it false; but they did not attempt to take it away.

"They'll never get her out of that," said one. "She's a pile of junk, sure enough. She'll be left to rust away where she is."

And so it happened. It rusted and crept over the boiler. The brass turned as green as the velvet grass; the splintered rail fell to pieces and the rain washed off the paint.

By and by the little things of the valley began to scurry around and poke curiously into the mysteries of the fallen engine.

"It's the same kind of thing that used to go strutting and strutting about that trestle every day," said a field mouse to his wife.

"It's awfully messed up now, though," said Mrs. Mouse. "Those round things that used to whirl around so fast are all bent up, and there isn't much left of the box where the man used to stand. But here's that thing that used to swing on top and make such an awful racket—that's all right. If we could get rid of that clapping thing on the inside it would make the grandest place for a nest. It's so sheltered here."

"We could fill in around it with grass and things," said Mr. Mouse. "I think we will decide to stay right here."

The flowers in the meadow blossomed and scattered their seeds. The winter came and the snows fell on the old engine. In the spring a pair of thrushes spied the battered smokestack, and decided that here was the place for their summer home; so they added their housekeeping to that of the field mice.

Down in the ruins of the cab there was life stirring, too. Some little seeds had fallen and found the earth into which the engine had made its mud dive on that terrible night of the wreck.

When the spring rains washed in and found them, they began to swell until little green heads poked out, and they sent their roots trailing downward for food and drink, and the tender bloom. A trailing creeper threw its arms over the battered boiler, and sent out its shoots here, there, and everywhere.

"Poor old engine," it said. "The men who made you have left you here to rot. We will make you beautiful. And so nature crept in and hid the ugly bulk. No longer was it hideous. One day two young men came through the valley.

"It should be here," said one. "My father was the engineer when the runaway jumped the trestle."

"The company must have taken it away."

"No; they never could have gotten it up out of this hollow."

"Well, it's surely not here now." After looking around for some time the two young men went away without having found the object of their search.

The old engine laughed a hollow laugh, which made several rusty nuts rattle out of the scared old boiler plates. The men had never noticed the vine-covered mound under the trestle.

And so the field mice still scuttled fearlessly around, and the thrush sent up his divine song from the clustering leaves. The vines and flowers thickened and wove their network closer and more lovingly.

Daily over the trestle other engines rushed screaming and howling. Sometimes their fallen brother felt the thrill of the old life vibrate through its fire-box. But every day it became more contented with its lot.

"Back to the earth I go," it murmured. "From the earth was I born, and in the bosom of my mother shall I find a new usefulness."—Boston Globe.

## THE DOGS OF THIBET.

Those Found in That Mysterious Country Not Just Like Those of Other Lands.

Thibet, which is in Central Asia, is a dependency of China. In accordance with Chinese policy, travelers are almost entirely barred from its territory. The people of Thibet are peculiar; so are the animals.

Bon is the native religion and the most powerful sect is the Gelugpa, which constitutes the established church. There are a great many lamas or monks, who dwell in monasteries, frequently called lamaseries. The little boys and girls of Thibet are taught by the lamas.

There are three grand lamas who are considered holier than all the other lamas. Although these men are very difficult to access, some recent visitors managed to get admission to the monastery where these grand lamas live. After much persuasion they also gained permission to take pictures.

The holiest of the three grand lamas became so interested that he asked for a camera, which was given him.

After his English guests had left, the grand lama took a number of pictures.



THE SHORT-BAIRED DOG

There is a dog, one of them being original of the picture shown above. The large dog is a very fierce and treacherous animal, but he is also very cowardly. He is called a mastiff. These Thibetan mastiffs grow to an immense size and are noticeable for their heavy mane.

The little dog is a short haired, sporting dog that travels its desert back to a land of India.

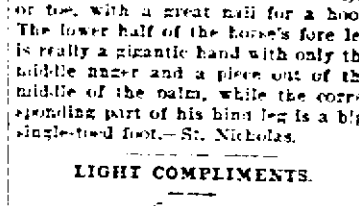
There is a third dog which is a native of Thibet, the Lhasa terrier. It is almost impossible to procure it.

## HORSE'S HANDS AND FEET

Stands and Walks on Tips of Toes and Its Heel Is Half Way Up Its Hind Legs.

The horse never puts his heel on the ground, nor even the ball of his foot. He stands on the very tips of his toes, and this is, in part, the reason why he can trot so fast. Bobbin's heels are half way up his hind legs, and what we call his knees are really his wrists. The part corresponding to the upper arm is short, and is so embedded in the muscles of the shoulder that the elbow comes next the body. But the horse has only one digit on each limb, and the wrist bones are comparatively small. The so-called ankle, then, is the knuckle where the digit joins the hand or the foot, and the "foot" is only a single thick finger or toe, with a great nail for a hoof. The lower half of the horse's fore leg is really a gigantic hand with only the middle finger and a piece out of the middle of the palm, while the corresponding part of his hind leg is a big, single-toed foot.—St. Nicholas.

## LIGHT COMPLIMENTS.

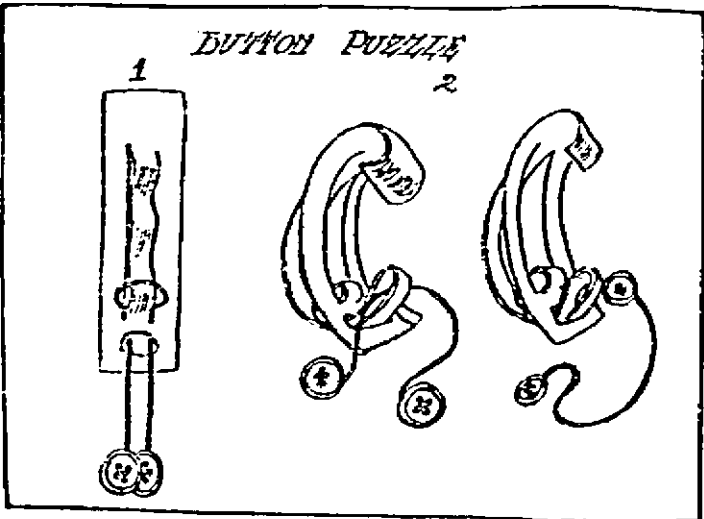


She had been told that Mrs. Hamble had been to the opera last night. "I'll bet you have seen her in the play," said a friend of hers who knew in what a striking costume she appeared.

Not Quite the Same. "Does your latest novel supply a large sale?" he inquired.

"I don't know whether the novel enjoys it or not," replied the author, "but I do"—Royal.

## An Entertaining Button Puzzle



In a piece of leather cut two parallel slits; below their extremities make a hole as wide as the slit and smaller than the buttons which are fastened to the piece of string that passes through the hole (as in Figure 2) and pull out the string—Cincinnati Engineer.

TREMENDOUS

# Closing Out Sale

It was a success, the biggest success, we believe, in a mercantile sense, Rhinelander ever heard of, and those fortunate enough to get in the doors received bargains, bigger bargains than they ever expected and

There are Bigger Bargains Yet

We must get rid of this stock quickly, prices must be slashed. Our building has been sold and we have to dispose of our stock now in short order. Come today. You'll want to stay all day. Bigger bargains than yesterday.

## GREAT CLOTHING SALE

How About that Suit or Overcoat?

FREE  
THIS WEEK  
ONLY

We will give away this week a fine \$1.00 Shirt with every man's suit or overcoat at \$5.00 or over. Come and see them. We also guarantee that any suit or overcoat you purchase here is worth double the value, for we must sell our stock consisting of suits, overcoats for men, young men, boys and children's clothing at once as our building has been sold.

FREE  
THIS WEEK  
ONLY!

Look at these Prices for this Week.

Men's \$14.00 Black, Blue, Grey, handsome work and cassimere suits, all styles and sizes, at	6.90
Men's \$14.00 Overcoats in serge or Italian lining, extra heavy fringe	6.90
Men's suits, worth \$8.00, our price	3.90
Men's suits, worth \$10.00, our price	4.90
Men's suits worth \$11.50, our price	5.65
Men's overcoats, worth \$10.00, our price	4.90
Men's overcoats worth \$12.00, our price	6.50
Men's overcoats worth \$14.00, our price	7.00
Men's storm coats worth \$11.00, our price	6.65

### MEN'S DRESS PANTS

Dress pants worth \$2.00, our price	1.00
Dress pants worth \$3.00, our price	1.50
Dress pants worth \$4.00, our price	2.00
Dress pants worth \$5.00, our price	2.45
Dress pants worth \$5.50, our price	2.75
Dress pants worth \$6.50, our price	2.95
Extra heavy all wool pants, in Dickers, Malone and McMillan make worth up to \$12.00, our price	2.69

### BOYS' KNEE PANTS

Boys' knee pants worth \$5, at	9c
Boys' knee pants worth \$6, at	19c
Boys' knee pants worth \$7, at	39c

Is it a Wonder that Men Come Here?

Men's \$15.00 and \$20.00 suits made from finest imported fabrics, hand tailored, serge or venetian lining at	9.65
Men's \$15.00 and \$20.00 overcoats in any length or style, plaid or fancy fabrics, hand tailored	9.65

### CHILDREN'S SUITS--Ages 3-9

Children's suits worth \$2.00 at	1.00
Children's suits worth \$3.00 at	1.50
Children's suits worth \$4.00 at	2.00
Children's suits worth \$5.00 at	2.45

### BOYS' SUITS--Ages 8-15

Boys' suits, well worth \$1.50, at	75c
Boys' suits, well worth \$2.00, at	1.00
Boys' suits, well worth \$2.50, at	1.50
Boys' suits, well worth \$3.00 at	2.09

### CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS--AGES 3-9

Children's overcoats worth \$2.00, at	1.45
Children's overcoats worth \$3.00, at	1.85
Children's overcoats worth \$4.00, at	2.63

Rhinelanders Greatest Clothing Sale at  
**H. LEWIS,** RHINELANDER, WIS.  
BROWN ST.

## THE CITY IN BRIEF

Mrs. Chas. Rantz will assist at the Black store until after the holidays.

O. A. Koken arrived home Thursday from a trip to the Chicago markets.

Every gentleman likes a nice pipe and a good one for Christmas, at SAWYER'S.

Mrs. Soren Anderson who has been quite ill for the past two weeks is reported to be much better.

E. A. Edmonds of the Rhinelander Paper Company, is in the East in attendance at a meeting of sulphite makers.

Hervey Johnson, who was confined to the house all of last week, suffering from an attack of inflammatory rheumatism, has recovered and resumed his position at Cruse's Dept. Store.

Of course you pay your money. But you get your money's worth. For what does money mean to you When Rocky Mountain Tea's on earth? J. J. Beardon.

Mrs. Chas. Woodcock entertained Friday afternoon at progressive euchre. A pretty cup and saucer as first prize, was awarded to Mrs. T. L. Laboux. The consolation prize, a little jewel dish, was received by Mrs. C. A. Wixson.

Miss Martha Otto, who for the last three months has been engaged in the millinery business on Pelham St., leaves within a few days for her home in Portage to spend the winter. She will return to Rhinelander next spring.

Last Saturday marked the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, one of the most rigidly observed holy days of the Catholic Church. The day was observed by all members of the church in this City. Two masses were celebrated in the morning at St. Mary's church. Father Francis officiating.

The 20th Century Club held its first social meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Dayton Saturday evening at 6:30 o'clock. The prizes, a china dish and a large tissue paper bell were won by Mrs. Trumbull and Frank Sawtell. The next meeting will be held with Mr. and Mrs. W. Stevens.

Cudaby Brothers Co.'s dainty breakfast sausage, one lb. cartons: Government Inspection. Just what you want for breakfast.

Phillip Rothman, ex-Mayor of Stevens Point and a leading business man of that City, died Thursday after a short illness with cancer of the stomach. The gentleman was known to many Rhinelander people former residents of Stevens Point, among whom his death is deeply lamented. He was fifty-two years of age and leaves a family.

Henry Dennis, who has been in St. Mary's hospital for the past ten weeks, is able to be out again. He is gaining strength daily and will soon be his former self. Mr. Dennis will return to Mercer to resume his position as scaler as soon as his condition will permit. The gentleman's many friends in Rhinelander are gratified to note his recovery.

Lyman Rowe has returned to his home in Stevens Point. He came here to see his son Arthur Rowe who was injured a few weeks ago by the accidental discharge of a shot gun. The young man is recovering nicely from the effects of his injuries. He was compelled to lose two fingers from his right hand. His left hand was also filled with shot but fortunately was saved.

Beardon's White Rose Jelly gives the skin that velvety, pearly transparency so much prized by people of refinement. Beware of the so-called "skin food" and "face cream" that clog up the pores with grease.

Peter LaPorte, who is missionary for the American Sunday School Union in Northern Wisconsin, returned Wednesday from Westboro and Prentice where he spent several days organizing Sunday School classes. Mr. LaPorte left Friday morning for Tomahawk near where he visited several of the schools which he has organized. He was accompanied by two Tomahawk clergymen.

We care not how you suffered, nor what failed to cure you. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes the poorest, weakest specimen of man or womanhood strong and healthy. J. J. Beardon.

C. W. Chatterton has disposed of his residence property on Stevens St. to Sam Johnson, who has leased the property to C. A. Carling. Mr. Chatterton and family are now occupying rooms in the Anderson store building on Brown St. We learn that it is the intention of the gentleman to close out his business interests in Rhinelander and move West where he will locate in the State of Washington. His son Henry, has been a resident of that state for two years. Mr. Chatterton and his estimable family are numbered among the oldest residents of this City and their intended departure is sincerely regretted by a large number of friends.

The celebrated Smart Set, Loretta and Colonial chocolate creams are on sale at Bronson's.

Beginning the first of the year, an evening class in Shorthand and Typewriting will be organized, and special attention will be given to Grammar, Spelling and Commercial Correspondence.

As there is a very large and ever increasing demand for young men and young women, who have a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and Typewriting, this will give all who wish an opportunity to prepare themselves for one of the many positions that are opening up every day. For particulars, terms, etc., apply to

**MISS PLENE L. RICKMIRE,**  
No. 7 South Brown St.

## XMAS PRESENTS

Before making your friend or relative a Xmas present, call and see what we have in the line of

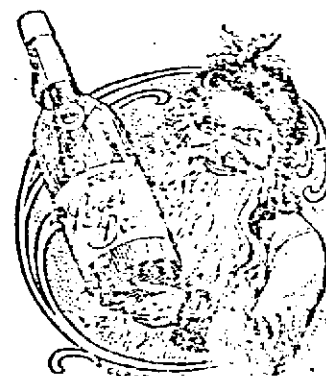
Chandeliers Flat Irons  
Sewing Machine Motors  
Small Motors for Boys  
Electric Railways

Scarf Pins

**IF**

If you want any decorating done, leave your orders at once

**RHINELANDER ELECTRICAL SUPPLY CO.**



HIGH IN POPULAR ESTEEM.

Endorsed by the patron saint of Christmas tide, as well as by thousands of its consumers, Rhinelander beer maintains its proud position among the best beers known to the lovers of good, honest, always the same beer. Too big for a stocking, a case of Rhinelander beer is no load for old Kris Kringle.

TRY OUR MALT TONIC  
IT BUILDS YOU UP.

**RHINELANDER BREWING CO.**

## F. L. Hinman & Co. Druggists and Stationers

A Fine Line of Goods in Stock  
for Christmas Selections

Prescription Business Carefully Looked After  
23 SO. BROWN ST. RHINELANDER, WIS.

## HOMES FOR THOUSANDS

One and a quarter million acres to be opened to settlement on the

### SHOSHONE RESERVATION

Dates of registration July 16th to 31st.

### EXCURSION RATES

Low rates from all points, less than one fare for the round trip from Chicago, daily July 12th to 29th via



The only all rail route to Shoshoni, Wyo., the reservation border.

W. B. KNISKERN, P. T. M., Chicago & Northwestern Ry., Chicago.

Please send to my address pamphlets, maps and information concerning the opening of the Shoshone or Wind River reservation to settlement.

(Cut out this Coupon)

## The Central South!

The land of Soft Winds, Persistent Sun-bine and Gentle Rains; the land of Beauty, Happiness, Flowers, Contentment and Health. The Territory Served by the Louisville & Nashville Railroads, stretching from the Ohio River to the Gulf.

Throughout this wide area fertile land is yet to be had at—from the Northern standpoint—VERY LOW PRICES. From some of this land an average of \$16.00, net, was made last year on Strawberry. From Cantaloupes \$20.00. Peaches, Apples, Grapes return handsomely. Cattle need but little winter feed. Write me for facts and figures.

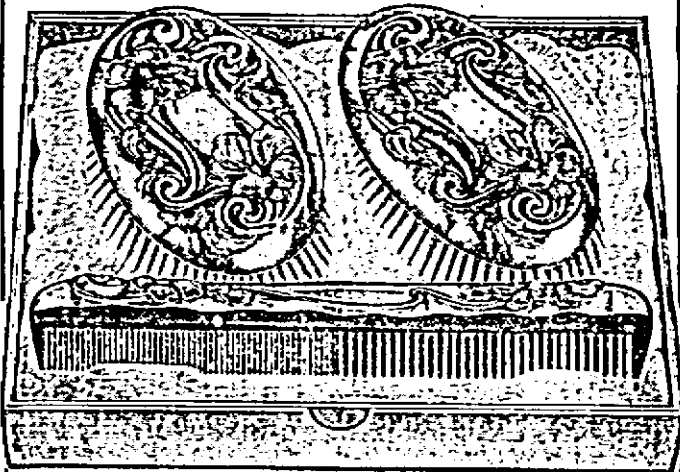
G. A. PARK, GEN. IMMIGRATION AND INDUSTRIAL AGENT,  
**Louisville & Nashville R. R.,**  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

LOCAL TIME TABLES  
C. & N.-W. R'y Time Tables  
SOUTH BOUND DEPART.

No. 14--11:15 a.m. Daily, except Sunday  
No. 16--10:15 a.m. Daily, except Sunday  
No. 18--9:15 a.m. Daily, except Sunday  
No. 20--8:15 a.m. Daily, except Sunday  
No. 22--7:15 a.m. Daily, except Sunday  
No. 24--6:15 a.m. Daily, except Sunday  
No. 26--5:15 a.m. Daily, except Sunday  
No. 28--4:15 a.m. Daily, except Sunday  
No. 30--3:15 a.m. Daily, except Sunday  
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## HAS HE A PAIR OF MILITARY BRUSHES?



Nothing is more appropriate as a Christmas present to a man. The beauty and character of the design of the "Wallace" Silver-Plated Set can only be realized by personal inspection. Come and look at this set—complete with two brushes and a comb in a satin-lined presentation box.

# The Last and Best Gift of the Year

Christmas, and our Rich Rare and Beautiful Stock of Holiday Goods

COME AND SEE IT AND BE PLEASANTLY SURPRISED

A Fine Assortment: Nothing Missing. Everything the Newest and Best

## Our Display of Holiday Goods

Is a Popular Success

It Pleases because it is Fresh, New and Novel. It Satisfies because it Anticipates Your Every Need. It Saves because the Prices are Right and Reasonable.

What Will You Give Her For Christmas?



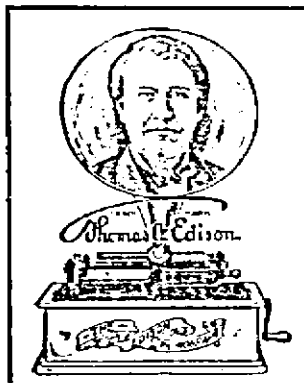
WHY NOT A CLOTH BRUSH? This one is beautifully made, strong and with soft bristles. So very pleasant but looks like Sterling. Quality is guaranteed by the Wallace Stamp.

## Watches, Clock, Jewelry, Silverware, Novelties, Etc.

Sheet Music, Musical Merchandise, Edison Phonographs and Records, Victor Talking Machines and Records, Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, and Supplies

### OUR HOLIDAY LINE

is as Complete as it is Fresh and Desirable. It contains a great variety of new and Appropriate presents for Everybody's needs.



We offer a Suberb Stock, including only goods of approved superiority and are waiting to meet your wants in the most satisfactory manner and at the fairest prices.

# CARLING & JEWETT

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

## THE NEW NORTH.

LOWELL & COMPANY, Publishers

F. A. LOWELL, Editor and Manager

### ADVERTISING RATES.

DISPLAY ADVERTISEMENTS.—For a contract of three months or less, twenty cents per column inch for each insertion.

For a Six Months' Contract, fifteen cents per column inch for each insertion.

For a Yearly Contract, ten cents per column inch for each insertion.

In addition to the above all composition display ads in excess of three minutes per inch, will be charged for at the rate of thirty cents per hour.

### READING NOTICES.

READING NOTICES will be charged at ten cents per line for the first insertion and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. All Notices will be charged for at regular rates except notices of church services.

All subscriptions to THE NEW NORTH, old or new are payable to the order of THE NEW NORTH or Lowell & Co.

Iowa has just met and recommended the election of U. S. Senator by the people. It grows more evident that the masses are determined to have a part in the nomination of the Senator. The primary election system of Wisconsin will give an opportunity to select one of the several candidates.

The child labor laws forbid all children under fourteen years from working in factories and stores, and children between fourteen and under sixteen are permitted to do so only upon consent of the judge and then the hours per day are limited. It may be advantageous for men who are violating the one or more of the above to heed its warning.

### WORK OF BOSTON SCHOOL BOARD.

The School Board of Boston have taken steps to a better and more permanent school system. They increase the salary of their teachers from year to year, thus permanently increasing teachers' wages and making them feel encouragement and stability in the work.

They have established a pension system. They have abolished all committees and do their work on open loan, thus taking the work out of the hands of a few and putting it squarely before the board. Their example is one worthy to follow.

### INSURANCE PROBE COSTS \$25,592.67.

It cost the state of Wisconsin \$25,592.67 to conduct the investigation of life insurance companies doing business in this state, which has just closed, and the report of which will be filed by the committee with Gov. Davidson within a few days. Of this

sum, \$7,760.81 was paid for the services of the committee's attorney, \$7,747.52 was paid for the services of attorneys, \$3,765.95 was required to cover the expenses of the seven members of the committee and \$4,427.55 was disbursed for miscellaneous expenses, including supplies, printing, clerk and stenographer hire.

While twenty-five thousand seems a large amount to pay for the insurance investigation of Wisconsin, when we take into consideration the protection of the people, it would be cheap at ten times the sum.

**TAFT OUT OF RACE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.**  
Washington, D. C., Dec. 8.—Secretary of War Taft will not be a candidate for the presidency under any circumstances. He wants none of the office, and would not take the nomination if it were certain to be his for the asking.

President Roosevelt knows of the secretary of war's intention not to enter the race, and there is no question that the knowledge has caused him the deepest regret.

**CARRY OUT POLICIES.**  
Mr. Roosevelt himself is not a candidate, and will not be a candidate, and his sole wish is to have as a successor a man who is known to be in sympathy with the policies which he has introduced and which he wishes to have carried out to the ends that he considers logical.

He believed that Mr. Taft would do this more certainly than anyone else. In fact, it may be said that no other possible candidate of the Republican party has shown such marked inclination to be in thorough sympathy with Mr. Roosevelt's course.

**CHANGES THE WHOLE SITUATION.**  
With the secretary no longer a factor in the nomination problem the whole situation changes. He had been regarded as the president's first choice for the succession and the anxious inquiry of the men known to be candidates and of the greater politicians will be as to the identity of the one upon whom Mr. Roosevelt's favor will fall.

established in the Philippine Islands. **REASON LIES IN HIS TEMPERAMENT.**  
If anyone seeks a reason for Mr. Taft's resolution not to be a candidate for the presidency it is to be found in his temperament. He is given to constructive work that may take years to complete. To his mind the presidency offers no such opportunity. In effect he has been president on more than one occasion in so far as bearing the burdens in the absence of the chief makes a man a president. —Free Press.

This will be a great disappointment to many citizens who really know the ability and merit of this great man. Aside from Roosevelt he was without doubt the most popular candidate in the field for the republican nomination. It must necessarily cause confusion in the republican ranks.

**Water Cure for Constipation.**  
Half a pint of hot water taken half an hour before breakfast will usually keep the bowels regular. Harsh cathartics should be avoided. When a purgative is needed, take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are mild and gentle in their action. For sale by Aderle & Hinnman.

### CHURCH NEWS.

**Free Methodist.**  
Sabbath morning, class meeting 10:30. Sabbath School, 12:00. Services next Sunday: 10:30 a. m. Evening service, preaching, 7:30. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, 7:30. Rev. J. L. Patters.

**St. Augustine.**  
Morning prayer 10:30 a. m. Morning service 11:30 a. m. Holy Eucharist, 7:30 a. m. Holy Eucharist and sermon 10:30 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon 7:30 p. m. Father J. J. Patters.

**Zion Evangelical German Lutheran.**  
Services Sunday 10:00 a. m. Sunday School 11:30 a. m. Pastor, J. J. Patters, Jr., 21 North Stevens Street.

**Congregational.**  
10:30 a. m. Sermon by the pastor. 12:00, Sunday School. 6:30 p. m. Endeavor meeting, led by Mrs. Boynton. 7:30 p. m. sermon, topic: "The Tariff" (satirized Young Man) "The (old) in series." Rev. A. G. Wilson.

**First Baptist.**  
Morning worship 10:30. Theme, "Sinner and Sinner." Sabbath School, 11:30. Evening worship 7:30. Sermon, theme, "God's Jewels." Young People's mission class, 12:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Junior's meeting Thursday at 4:30 p. m. Dr. F. B. W. Patters.

**Caution.**—The public is hereby notified that imitations of Bearson's White Pine Cough Balsam are on the market. The genuine only bears my name. J. J. Bearson.

"Unduly Brothers Co's. peach-kettle rendered lard like mother used" is what I want." Sold by all up-to-date dealers.

# Read This

and be convinced that THE LEADER at No. 7, South Brown Street, is the place to buy your Christmas presents. One dollar will go farther here than any where else, and will buy pretty and useful gifts for each member of the family. A call at our store will be sufficient to prove this and you cannot afford to pass us by. The following are only a few of the many bargains that may be found at this store, and remember no article that is found here costs more than 25 cents:

Writing paper boxes.....	5c	Work baskets.....	15c
Toy ranges.....	5c	Nickel plated fruit baskets.....	15c
Picture frames with glass.....	5c	Nickel plated bread trays.....	15c
Child's Japanese tea trays.....	5c	Condiment sets with trays.....	15c
Child's house-keeping sets.....	5c	Fancy ink stands.....	15c
Banks with lock and key.....	5c	Assortment of gift framed pictures.....	15c
Fry pans.....	5c	Brush and crumb tray sets.....	20c
Boys' carpenter outfits.....	10c	Fountain pens, complete with filler.....	25c
Sail boats.....	10c	Child's wash sets.....	25c
Printing outfits.....	10c	Shaving outfits, mug, brush, sponge and soap, all for.....	25c
Child's dining room sets.....	10c	Child's bureaus, side boards and china closets.....	25c
Dissected maps.....	10c	Child's carpet sweepers.....	25c
Dolls' chairs.....	10c	Child's wooden trunks with blocks.....	25c
Humming tops.....	10c	Boys' harmless guns.....	25c
Child's two-wheeled carts.....	10c	Steel trains.....	25c
Shell boxes.....	10c	Ladies' double-shell mittens.....	25c
Ladies' necklaces.....	10c	Misses hoods.....	25c
Hand Lamps.....	10c	Fancy china cup, saucer and plate set.....	25c
Shaving mirrors.....	10c		

Fancy decorated crockery from 10c to 25c per piece. All kinds of writing paper from 5c to 25c per box. A good assortment of games and children's books from 5c to 25c each. A full stock of toys, novelties and dolls that are well worth your time and attention. A present bought at THE LEADER will never be regretted.

**P. L. RICKMIRE, Prop.**

## Holding the Young Man in the Farm

By HON. FRANK GERRETT,  
Massachusetts State Senator.

puts thought into his work he will not be compelled to grind from sunrise to sunset for a mere living. Intensive farming is better than the old method in many cases when there was too large a farm.

The young man realizes that if he buys a farm at present prices there is likely to be an increase in selling value, instead of the great decrease which followed the changed conditions of 1872 and a few years later.

Transportation facilities have greatly improved. The rural free delivery brings the daily, weekly and trade papers to our doors a few hours after they are published. The newspapers are one of the greatest factors in our present life. We get the news of the world a few hours after it becomes news. This is vastly different from the old times when many farmers took no papers, others only had a weekly and now then there was a division of the subscription rates and the paper did not reach some of the farmers until it was nearly a fortnight old. The right kind of farmer is now keeping up with the procession and the young men know it.

Longer life, better health, more real contentment, a knowledge that these can be found more truly on the farm for the average person than in the great and crowded centers—these and other reasons are why we have turned the corner and why in future we hope more young men will remain on the farms.

Frank Gerrett

## THE PRINCESS WAITS

By JEAN COURTENAY

(Copyright, 1914, by Jean M. Courtney)

It was a yellow room, her sanctum, and seemed to hold eternal sunshine.

It was at the top of the great town house, and extended right through the building from east to west. Wide casement windows with deep window seats opened out, on the east, to the park; so that you looked away into greenness and space, and missed the traffic that surged in the roadway beneath.

The walls were hung with old yellow tapestries, and art treasures abounded.

And she who sat there in the quaint gilded chair? She was like some old-world princess or fairy queen—motionless and silent. Dreaming amid beauty—herself its very essence—yet waiting in unconscious wistfulness for the awakening of love.

Pamela's father, realizing that his only child possessed unusual beauty, had desired an artist to paint her in her sanctum. Pamela was now awaiting the first sitting.

She was so engrossed in thought that she did not hear him announce, and only became aware of his presence by the deep sigh of artistic pleasure that escaped him as he gazed spellbound on the picture before him.

She moved slightly, and broke the spell.

"Don't move, please! Keep just as you are. The pose is absolutely perfect," he said, eagerly, and with a certain authority.

"Then you have come to paint my portrait?"

Her voice was soft and musical, and she had a slightly foreign intonation that was quiet and pretty. It came with a touch of surprise to the artist, for her father was a typical Englishman, proud and reserved.

"I had dared to imagine it possible—until I saw you," he said. "Now, you frighten me."

"But how?" Her wonderful eyes widened with surprise, and he found them deep gray.

"Because—because," he made a gesture of despair, "no canvas will hold you!"

A little smile lifted the corners of her mouth as she answered: "Is that so? I did not know that I was so large; you frighten me now, Mr. Erroll?"

The artist was rapidly making the necessary preparations for beginning his sketch. He looked up at her words and meeting her direct expression.

"Ah, it is not your size," he said. "It is your beauty."

His dark head was bent once more over his crayons and paints and he

"I read it in your eyes, I think," he replied.

missed the rooster that warmed her dear palm; and perhaps it was as well, for it would have deepened his despair.

Her smile grew.

"Beauty is but skin deep, they say. Your canvas should be strong enough to hold me even so!"

Erroll straightened himself from his stooping position and looked at his fair sitter. Then he laughed frankly and said:

"Ah, the beauty is not all. There is the spirit behind that is more difficult to capture; and behind yet again the woman's heart that will waken only at the coming of her prince. Isn't that so?"

"I think it is," she said, wonderingly, and once more the rare roses bloomed in her cheeks. "But—how did you know?"

He was standing now before his easel busy at work, watching each sub-

The farmer has of late years been turning a corner to better things. Machinery and perhaps closer thinking have largely caused the farmers to work less hard than formerly.

The young farmer today realizes that if he puts thought into his work he will not be compelled to grind from sunrise to sunset for a mere living. Intensive farming is better than the old method in many cases when there was too large a farm.

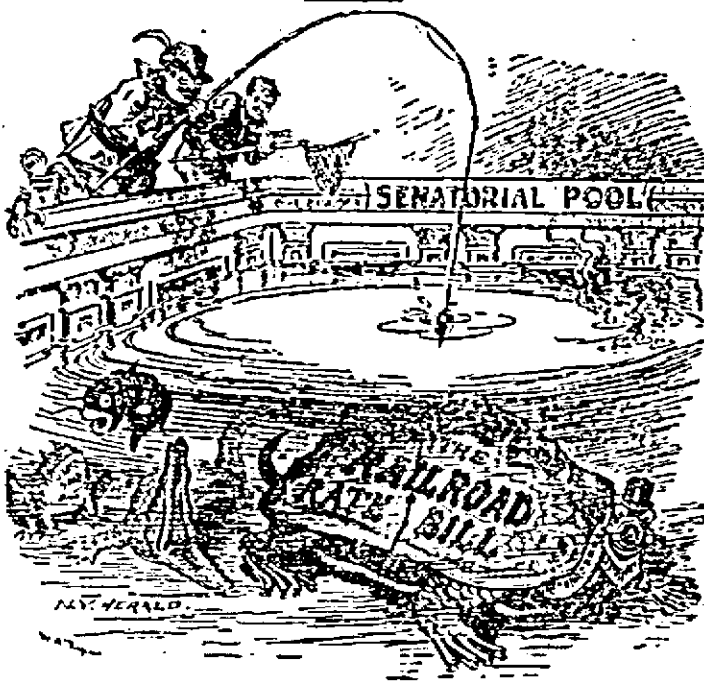
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Frank Gerrett

## 'WHO'D EVER HAVE THOUGHT WE'D GO FISHING TOGETHER?'



### GROWTH OF SKULL.

MODELS ILLUSTRATING DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS.

Museum of Natural History Has in Preparation an Extensive Collection of Casts for Scientific Study.

How man's headpiece was built up from a fishy beginning; how his face happens to be under the cranium; what he has gained and lost in his long work during the last few million years—these are the profound questions that may be more easily answered when the scientists of the Museum of Natural History have studied a new collection of skull models.

The work of making a model collection of skulls from the lowest forms to the highest has been in progress for the last 18 months, says the New York Tribune. The reptiles have just been reached in the ascending scale of being.

It is the motto of science to work slowly, but surely; therefore, the more startling results are held in abeyance, and it would be taking a liberty to predict the announcement that Shakespeare's brow was rounded by the molding habit of the lamprey or that the czar of Russia owes his inconstant mentality to the playful salamander. No savant would be so personal, anyway.

One might ask why the skull was chosen for study instead of the brain. The answer for one thing is that no brain exists without its envelope, and by measuring the cavities it is easy to know the exact content of gray matter. Moreover, the cranial bones involve the larger structure of the entire head. As for the question whether skull or brain came first, it is like the riddle of chicken and egg.

Many of the lower forms being embryonic, and almost microscopic, it would be next to impossible for the scientists to make a thorough comparative study of the skulls in their natural state. So by an intricate process there are made wax models many thousand times larger than the original. A skull no bigger than a pinhead becomes a structure a foot long and half as wide by this process, so that it may be examined in all its parts at leisure. If this seems a miracle, it can be beaten by the instance of a ruffler that is enlarged from invisibility to 243,000,000 times its size.

How the brain and skull develop has always been a deep study with scientific men. In the last century Goethe supported the theory of purely vertebral growth, but later research shows the skull to be of composite derivation. It has arisen in part from a modification of anterior vertebrae, but the lower bones, and particularly the lower jaw, have a different origin. Many face bones are not performed in cartilage but are down as megalanthes, and others owe their origin to a modification of the anterior gills. In the higher animals these latter are replaced by membrane bones, and the derivatives of gills appear only in embryonic stages. A person committed on beautiful ears, therefore, may expect what excellent gills he or she used to have in the fishy days.

It is well to remember that the mouth of man and his fellows is accidentally in the vicinity of his head. The mouth used to be much lower down, even in the stomach, and possibly it worked its way up in order to be nearer headquarters of intelligence. The eyes, nose and ears, no doubt felt it would be better to accompany the mouth to a commanding situation. If the eyes were in the knees, for example, a bow-legged man would be cross-eyed also.

Tact and Policy.

A high fence should be built between the words tact and policy for the benefit of those who cannot see the bordering line. "Oh! I have no tact," they say, with a satisfied air. "Tact and policy are things I know nothing about."

And yet the two qualities are as distinct as north and south. Tact comes from the heart, and policy from the head. Policy is inspired by selfish interests and is a treacherous quality that one might well boast the lack of. Tact springs within from an unwillingness to hurt feelings, and it is the mark of innate kindness that has no personal motive. Tact is no enemy to truth. It offers truth on a silver instead of throwing it in the face, that's all.

Collar-Button Department.

"I lost a collar-button this morning, and I want to advertise it," said this man entering the newspaper office.

"You'll find the funny editor in room 12 on the next floor," replied the clerk, going on with his work—Yonkers Statesman.

### SOME SMALL CHRUCHOERS

Two That Were Not Entirely Satisfied with the Way Services Were Conducted.

The true pastor regards the little folk of his congregation as important members of his flock, and does not ignore their small tastes and preferences. The two ministers quoted below are wise in their day and generation, and will reap a harvest of confidence as they try parishioners grow older, says Youth's Companion.

Not many Sundays ago a prominent New York clergyman preached an unusually long discourse, and the children in the audience grew uneasy. At last one small boy, in tones loud enough to be heard in his neighborhood, exclaimed with more force than elegance: "Hush up!" His horrified mother, fearful lest the remark should have reached the minister's ears, soon made occasion to apologize to the pastor.

"My dear madam," said the clergyman, "I wish I had heard the little fellow. It is time for me to stop when the children are so weary."

The pastor of a town church was calling on one of his parishioners when the little four-year-old daughter came into the room.

"Have you ever been to church?" asked the pastor.

"I went last Sunday."

"How did you like it?"

"Pretty well, only you didn't sing my hymn."

"And what is your hymn, little one?"

"Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me."

"Well, little lass," said the minister, "you come next Sunday and we will sing your hymn."

The next Sunday the large church was full. The little girl sat, eagerly waiting, close to her mother, who looked doubtfully around.

"You must not be disappointed, dear, if your hymn isn't sung. There are so many people here, perhaps the choir will not care to sing a child's hymn."

"But he promised, mamma," replied the little girl, in entire confidence.

The grown-up folk who filled the many pews, and knew nothing of the little girl, may have smiled when the choir softly sang, in place of the morning anthem: "Hail, Thy little lamb tonight," but the little girl herself was content.

### CASSEL'S ART COLLECTION

German Town Has a Number of Pictures That Are the Finest in Europe.

Cassel is perhaps the only town in Germany with a distinctly American chapter in its history, and yet it is seldom visited by Americans, writes Grace S. H. Tytus, in "Where Princes Play" in St. Nicholas.

Once upon a time there lived in Cassel the Landgrave Frederick II. of Hesse. He seemed to have been a very amiable sort of prince, with a liberal, practical head on his shoulders. He loved his capital city, lying in the mountain-enclosed plain, and he could look out of his palace windows any fine morning over the waters of the Fulda, which wound its lazy threads under the city walls.

He divided his time between improving the town and amusing himself. In Cassel, broad squares were laid out, streets cut, and buildings erected, while on the hills at the castle of Wilhelmshausen, the Landgrave held court, where ladies fair and gallants bold united to do him honor.

So all went merrily as a marriage bell until the year of our Lord 1776. Then from over the seas came news of wars and rumors of wars. The American colonists, impudent rascals! had revolted against the king of England, and the Landgrave pricked up his ears. At last, one fine day, Frederick II. in Cassel received a communication from George III. in England, and the result was that several thousand loyal Hessians were hurried off to aid the British in America, and the Landgrave received a neat little consideration in the shape of several million dollars. And then!

Many of these Hessians made the long voyage only to be surprised one night as they lay on the banks of the Delaware, and taken prisoners, by a colonial general named George Washington; and Cassel became the owner of an art collection, which, though small, is one of the finest in Europe, and which was purchased mainly with British gold paid as hire for the Hessians soldiers sent to America.

Largest Gun.

The biggest cannon ball ever made weighed 2,500 pounds, and was manufactured at the Krupp works, Essen, for the government of the czar. The gun from which this projectile was fired is also the largest in the world, and is placed in the fortifications of Cronstadt. This gun has a range of 12 miles, and it has been estimated that each shot costs \$1,200.

### SWEATERS FOR DOGS NOW

Mostly for Automobile Pups, Says Man Who Runs Animal Boarding House.

"Business is fine these days," said the keeper of an animal boarding house the other day, relates the New York Times. "The only strain on a man running one of these places is the night work required. You see, I answer calls to see sick dogs, and my practice is large. I have been called out of bed at midnight to go to a house and start a flea hunt."

"Then, again, a pet dog will be fed too much candy and he gets to growling and dreaming of terrible fights in the night and his mistress becomes alarmed. I am telephoned for and I rush to the rescue of Fido and hope him for the time being until I can arrange his diet the next day."

"Look at that," he continued, with a wave of the hand toward two wall-lined kennels and cages. "You'll find every kind of a pet there from a monkey to a chipmunk. We did take a bowl of crumbs of dog bread and they all died. The monkeys are the easiest to handle, except when we have parrots along with them. See that big, wall-eyed, green one? He talks in streaks when he does talk and the monkey bunch gets bored to death. I don't know how much the monkeys understand each other when they are chinning between their cages, but I know that they hate a talking bird."

"Another trying time for the monkeys is when a dog that comes to board for the first time gets lonely and begins to howl. All the other dogs chime in and it is generally on such occasions that a parrot will pour out his vocabulary, just to put an edge on things."

"Oh, it isn't hard work when you like dumb brutes. I like everything, from a marmoset to a mule, and while we haven't opened up a snake dormitory as yet I've been thinking about it. Lots of people like snakes and alligators for pets and when a person loves a pet of the lower order of animals they love it hard."

"I have poodles on my list that get a better deal in life than nine out of ten people. I clip and shave 'em, work out monograms on their hides with my clipper, comb their whiskers and dose 'em with the greatest care. Yes, we've even selling sweaters for dogs now. The collars turn up around the ears or roll down like the collars of ordinary sweaters, and they have sleeves for the front legs. There is sense in the dog sweater because many persons carry a dog or so on their automobile trips and pup sitting up against a damp wind for several hours is liable to get pneumonia if its chest is unprotected all the time."

"Do you ever have any real objectionable characters apply for board and lodging?" he was asked.

"Seldom," was the reply. "A man blew in one day with a hog and a number of pigs, but we couldn't stand for that. He was a trick man in a show. We told him we'd take the hog and the rabbits, the dogs and pigeons, but no hogs or pigs."

DESIRABLE, BUT DECEASED.

Man Who Answered the Requirements of Desired Help Was Unable to Answer.

An auctioneer advertised on his office window for an assistant, and added a list of qualifications, which showed that he expected his new man to possess all the virtues.

Many people read the notice and turned away, but at last a more venturesome individual entered the office and informed the auctioneer that his brother was just the man for the job.

"What's your brother like?" queried the auctioneer. "Is he quiet?"

"Oh, very."

"Used to stopping a long time in one place?"

"Rather! Sticks to one spot like glue."

"Never gets into trouble through meddling with other people's business?"

"Never."

"Wouldn't answer back if I called him all the hardest names I could think of?"

"He'd be as mum as a fish all the time."

"Jove! he's the very man I want! Where is he now, this brother of yours?" eagerly inquired the auctioneer.

"Couldn't say with confidence," dryly responded the man, as he backed towards the door. "He's been dead 17 years!"

Vast Productivity of China.

One of the impressions which Sir Ian Hamilton, of the British army, obtained while accompanying the Japanese army in Manchuria and which he describes in his "Scrap-Book of a Staff Officer" is the tremendous productivity power of the Chinese. He says that he never saw anywhere in the world men work more industriously and in some respects more intelligently, and this upon a basis of compensation infinitesimally small when compared with that demand in the western world. He entirely supports the contention of the labor leaders of the United States that Chinese labor must be excluded, because he affirms that if it were permitted to enter into competition with the ordinary labor of America it could not fail to acquire an ascendancy over it, not on account of degraded habits and methods of living, but simply because the Chinese put their shoulder to the wheel of work with a determination and persistency which workmen elsewhere do not exhibit.

Fishing Days of Long Ago.

We have seen the tarpon fishing ponds of Florida, visited the home of the yellow tail and tuna at California's great resort, Catalina Island; have whopped the foaming trout streams of Colorado and lured the speckled trout from the bosom of placid Trapper's Lake with a fished fly. But for a memory of keen delight we go back again to the olden days when, armed with willow pole, line of twisted thread, a Kirby hook and a cork used for the vinegar jug, we used to sit on the bank of Sand creek on a summer afternoon when the lullabys were blithely about right—Sedgwick (Kan.) Panograph.



### CONFEDERATE HEROINES.

Records Which Some Women Made for Themselves in Aiding the Southern Cause.

My space will only permit me to give a few instances from recollection and hearsay of the deeds of women on the confederate side, because I was a confederate, and if the sacred serves to call the attention of some women of ability to the subject I shall be well satisfied. Those who are old enough will recollect with what frantic enthusiasm the women on both sides, and especially those of the south, were imbued at the breaking out of hostilities in 1861.

It has been said, perhaps with some degree of truth, that the sections might never have come to blows had it not been for the earnestness with which the women of the south threw themselves into the cause. However that may be, it is certain that they attended meetings, made uniforms and flags, sent their most valuable jewels to the confederate treasury to increase the fund, and urged their husbands, brothers and lovers to go at once into the ranks, to swell the confederate legions. The young man who was at all dilatory about volunteering was at once placed under a social ban; they would neither permit him to visit them nor would they speak to him on the streets, unless with derisive contempt. He was completely ostracized, and it is to be wondered at that the confederate armies sprung up like mushrooms in a night? A man can stand almost anything better than the scorn of his woman folk.

Soon after the war actually began and the advance on Bull Run had been made many of the southern women showed their mettle. Some time before the battle was joined, Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, commanding the cavalry, was very anxious to obtain certain information as to the position of several federal brigades. He was acquainted with a highly educated, quiet and refined young lady of Fairfax Court House, and he doubtless had discovered that she was possessed of great nerve and spirit, and an enthusiastic devotion to the cause of the south. He managed to get a note to her, requesting her to obtain such information as she could, little thinking that she would not only obtain it, but bring it herself instead of sending a messenger.

His surprise was great, then, to see her side into his headquarters on the eve of the battle, thoroughly posted as to what he wanted to know. She had undergone much hardship and danger, having been shot at many times in running the gauntlet of the pickets, but she gamely persevered until her mission was accomplished.

In recognition of her bravery and intelligence, Stuart commissioned her as lieutenant and aide-de-camp on his staff, and this appointment was actually recognized by the confederate government. Miss F. was perhaps the only female commissioned officer in either army. The lady was afterwards captured and locked up for many months in the old capitol prison, I think, and, after her release, truth compels the statement that, in the latter days of the war she was married to a federal major, then and now a wealthy citizen of the city of Washington.

Belle Boyd, the well-known confederate spy, I need only to refer to here, but if her adventures were written out they would read like a romance, and would show that her services at one time were simply invaluable to the cause she espoused. Mrs. Greenhow, too, was a famous confederate secret agent, and she had as much nerve and daring as any man living. While running the blockade at Wilmington, N. C., as a bearer of dispatches to England, in the third year of the war, the steamer was sunk by shot from a federal gunboat and Mrs. Greenhow was among the drowned. Her loss was a severe blow to the confederate authorities, particularly at the time it occurred.

I have heard soldiers of the army of the west speak enthusiastically of an incident well known in that army. During one of Gen. N. B. Forrest's campaigns in Tennessee he was anxious to beat a strong force of the enemy which was posted and entrenched on the opposite bank of a deep stream, the bridge over which was the objective point. Forrest brought up his artillery, and charged again and again with his dismounted cavalry, but his every attempt was bloodily repulsed. Toward midnight, in a final desperate charge, Col. Forrest, the brother of the general, fell dead at the head of his command.

Gen. Forrest, who was most tenderly attached to his brother, was maddened by his death and resolved to whip the enemy or lose his command. He selected a picked squadron and a single piece of artillery, and directed the remainder of his command to surround him to hold off to find a ford, but he could get no information of one.

Finally he inquired at a farmhouse, and a young lady inmate told him of a ford some miles away. There were no men about the house and Forrest asked the young lady, whose name I have forgotten, if she was afraid to guide him thither. She replied promptly in the negative, and despite the pleadings of her widowed mother, she sprang up behind Forrest, and after a hard ride showed him a place where he could cross with his guns. While winding along the river bank the command was several times under a heavy fire, and several of the officers and men were killed and wounded, but the girl never flinched. She was sent safely home under escort, and as a consequence of her pluck Forrest was enabled to strike the flank of the enemy at daybreak, and to rout them completely. After the war was over and Forrest had somewhat recovered his fallen fortunes he sent the heroine a handsome and valuable testimonial of his respect and admiration—Murray, in Washington Republican.

CREPT OUT OF DEADHOUSE

War Veteran Tells Story of Narrow Escape During a Cholera Epidemic.

The statements contained in a dispatch from Hays City, Kan., to the effect that in exhuming the bodies of soldiers buried there during the cholera epidemic of 1866 evidence had been discovered which indicated that many of the supposed victims of the scourge were buried alive has awakened memories in the mind of Lawrence Ring, a St. Louisan.

Mr. Ring is familiarly known to hundreds of business men as "Old Larry." For a number of years he has sold newspapers at Third and Chestnut streets and is well known to members of the merchants' exchange. He passed through the cholera epidemic at old Fort Hays. At that time he was a government teamster. He had just been mustered out of the United States navy, having served throughout the civil war. Ring was one of the 600 men at Fort Hays, in February, 1865, when it was blown up, after the garrison had been

captured. That experience cost him his hearing.

That any number of stricken soldiers at Fort Hays may have been buried alive is not doubted by Ring. "I had been sick but four days," he said, "when they removed me to the deadhouse." Ring did not remain long in the deadhouse, however.

In telling the story of his experience "Old Larry" said that he was bundled up by the hospital attendants and carried to the deadhouse within a few minutes after the last sacraments had been administered by a Jesuit missionary.

"I got away from the deadhouse and back to my cot in the hospital by crawling on all fours," he says. "When the doctor saw me on my cot he acted like he thought I was a ghost. It was the only bit of humor I recall out of my experience during the plague. When I was carried into the deadhouse I was feeling miserable enough to be dead and it was no fault of the doctors that mistakes were made, if any were. Of my own knowledge I am not able to say that anyone was buried alive. It took me ten days to recover from the cholera. When I was able to move from my cot I became an assistant to the physicians. I witnessed much misery. I know, too, that no time was lost in burying the dead, as the laws respecting internment of cholera victims were very stringent."

Ring is a member of Thomas Brennan post, G. A. R., department of Kansas. He is drawing a pension for internal injuries sustained during the civil war, but has never succeeded in having it increased as a result of the loss of his hearing.

Refined Pension Money.

A veteran of the civil war has received an accumulated pension of over \$16,000 on the astonishing ground that he was never in an engagement and never heard a shot fired during the term of his service.

Italian Government Receipts.

During the first six months of the fiscal year 1904-5 receipts of the Italian government rose to 796,204,694 lire, an increase of 23,223,182 lire over receipts of the corresponding period of the previous year.

Forced Honesty.

"Once in awhile," said Uncle Eben, "a reformer is made fun of a politician's done got discouraged 'bout sitting a chance at de graft."—Washington Star.

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### SWINGING ROCK OF TANDIL.

One of the largest natural wonders of South America is the swinging rock of Tandil (la piedra horadada). The stone lies about half an hour's walk from the city of Tandil, province of Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, upon the highest summit of a little rocky ridge. When seen from the ravine it has the form of a giant pyramid, while from another view it resembles an enormous cone. It is 21 feet long and 23 feet high and its weight is judged to be 12,500 hundred-weight, or 625 tons.

From the distance the stone presents a peculiar aspect. It is so lightly poised on the rocky slope that it seems as if one were watching a stone roll down a small base. But when this swaying rock is approached one is astonished by a new wonder. The stone can be set in motion by merely pushing it with the hand. Very often the traveler is spared even the trouble of pushing the stone, as the wind will cause it to swing.

Early in the nineteenth century the Argentine Republic was ruled by the Dictator Rosa with unparalleled cruelty for about 25 years. To show his supreme power the tyrant ordered that the stone be carried with ropes and many horses to be harnessed to these ropes, but the stone could not be moved one inch from its resting place.

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A SILK COUNTER COMEDY

Butler, at the head of the silk counter, puffed and growled as he prepared to go to lunch. Butler had grown fat in the service. Alec, the youngest clerk—recently promoted from the stock room—was industriously sharpening a pencil. The oldest clerk detested the "young recruit." Alec had lustrous spirits, a ready answer—and Butler "wanted to back talk."

West, who came within the year from a distant country store, had unconsciously acquired the habit of looking to Alec for direction. To West this typical city boy was a wonder—an inexhaustible dictionary, directory, an inexhaustible source of information.

Butler was putting his soap-box under the counter. The soap-box was used for a seat when Butler felt tired. Although clerks were forbidden to sit during selling hours, Butler's superiors pretended not to see the soap-box. They saw only Butler getting old and fat.

"Mr. Butler, can I see you a moment?" Butler glanced warily over his shoulder. His fat-faceted eye almost closed as he regarded West.

"I won't keep you. I just want to let you know that the boys are getting up a collection for Desher—we're each giving a dollar and we thought you might like to join us."

"Hey!"

West was struck dumb for a moment, but he remembered that he would have made a complete failure the first day he stood behind this counter if it had not been for Desher; and now Desher was in need of cheer and help. Again West put his audacious thought into words.

"Tut, tut," Butler said, "when I was a young man I got to such help. Me and my wife saved enough to buy the house we live in; we brought up a large family, and we never got no assistance from anybody."

"Then you won't give anything?"

"I'm taxed 20 cents a month for the Benevolent society," continued Butler, boldly. "I give it all the year round and—that's enough!" Butler lifted the opening in the counter and passed out. Alec, who had been watching the scene, rushed up and asked West eagerly:

"How much?"

"Not a red cent," said West, briefly.

Just then down the aisle came a dapper young man. He was newly attired in a spring suit, fedora hat and low cut shoes. He wore a cravat of maroon velvet, and his socks made Alec turn quite green with envy.

"Alec, what would you take that fellow for?" asked West.

"A sport!" cried Alec, impetuously. "A dead game sport!"

The stranger looked around unexpectantly. His sharp, deep-set eyes grew narrow when he saw the clerks watching him. He smiled in a friendly manner. It was such a winning smile that both clerks found themselves smiling back. The young man, thus encouraged, strolled over, and said with engaging frankness:

"Good morning." The greeting was hardly the salutation of the average shopper.

"Good morning," responded the clerks simultaneously.

"By George! I envy you two fellows working for your living—it becomes devilishly tiresome having nothing to do all day but amuse oneself."

"You should go to work," said Alec, gravely, while West winced in response to a kick. There's the superintendent's office, there—I see he advertised for help this morning."

"What a lark!" cried the young man. "I'm almost tempted to do it!"

He felt for his card case, and instantly a strange expression came over his face. He rummaged hastily in all his pockets. "How awfully awkward! Gentlemen, I have a cab waiting outside and, candidly, I can't pay the rabby. I wonder if I could borrow the money from you?" He stripped off his glove. "I'll let you have my ring. If one of you fellows will let me have five dollars you can keep the ring as security and I'll come back for it this afternoon."

"If I only had five dollars!" lamented Alec, with a grin. "Now, if Butler was here, there's the boy that always has the dough!"

"Who's Butler?"

"Fust!" cried Alec, in a terse undertone. "Butler's a millionaire!"

"Did you say a millionaire?"

"Don't talk so loud," cautioned Alec. "Butler doesn't like to have it known that he's a rich man—he works here with us as if he hadn't a cent in the world."

"Where's Butler now?" interrupted the stranger, looking about.

"Out to lunch. Come round in a couple of hours and we'll give you an introduction," said Alec, pleasantly.

"That's awfully good of you," the young man meditated deeply as he drew on his glove. Then he turned quickly and walked away. The two clerks, in very different states of mind, watched him in fascinated silence. But they both gave a cry of astonishment when they saw him disappear, not through the street door, but by way of the superintendent's office.

Early one morning, Butler, who was always first behind the counter, had just taken out his soap-box when he felt a friendly hand on his shoulder. Butler, suffering a distinct shock. No mere clerk ever attempted such familiarity. He turned around violently and was confronted with a boyish, smiling face.

"Is this Mr. Butler?" Butler felt he was not being addressed by a "mere clerk," so he answered mildly:

"Huh!"

"I came early on purpose to have a heart-to-heart talk with you, Mr. Butler," Butler was rendered speechless. He allowed the stranger man to shake his hand. The stranger continued, confidentially: "Mr. Butler, to go to the root of the matter, let me tell you that once I am the superintendent's brother. I have come here as a plain clerk, to learn the business from the beginning. Herbert does not want me to receive any favors. And for this reason, he

(tells it would be the part of wisdom to keep our relationship a secret from every one but you—I trust you understand.) The last sentence was gently authoritative.

Butler sank on his soap-box. To hear the superintendent called by his Christian name made Butler's senses swim.

"All right," he said, finally. "You hang on to me. I'll take care of you. I've been in business a long time and I'm still at it."

Under Butler's cherishing care, in less than a week "the Kid," as they called him, was a model clerk. He had a "line of talk" and a persuasive manner that could not be resisted on either side of the counter.

Before the end of the week Alec gave West "a straight tip." He told him Butler was "Joked."

One day Butler was standing on his soap-box, his arms stretched up to their utmost reach, as he tugged about the silks on the top shelf.

"And the moire brocade—it's not here. Where's the moire? And what's this?" Butler paused for breath. "The rose merelleuse—and, my Lord, that extra fine piece of violet taff—Gee!" He turned and saw the Kid looking at Alec. Suspicion blended with pain was in the Kid's look. Butler got down off his soap-box and walked toward Alec. "What have you done with that silk? You, I mean!"

"Me! Me!" shouted Alec. "I haven't seen those silks since the day they came down from the stock room."

"Smart Alec! Mr. Know-it-all!" howled Butler, apoplectically. "Don't give me none of your back talk. The silks have been taken out of the house."

The Kid, who stood near Alec, said in an undertone loud enough for Butler to hear:

"If you know where the silks are, why don't you give them up?"

"Why don't you give them up?" Alec's answer was kind and prompt.

Before the Kid could speak Butler broke in his tones quivering with wrath:

"You young whippersnapper, look out who you're accusing. Do you know who this young gentleman is? Do you know who his brother is? Butler's red face turned purple with the force he threw into the question.

"I don't care a darn who his brother or any other member of his family is," said Alec, recklessly. "All I know is that



BUTLER SWAYED BACKWARD AND FORWARD.

we never had a silk loss till he came to the counter."

"Kid," sputtered Butler, "you report this fellow—tell Herbert to discharge him! You young scallywag, do you know this gentleman is the superintendent's brother?"

"The superintendent's brother?" echoed the counter.

The Kid turned with an air of injured innocence and said to the dumfounded clerks:

"I'm going to speak to my brother at once!"

At this point a customer called Butler away. The Kid occupied himself a few moments with his sales-book; then, as he started for the counter opening, he laid the book on the soap-box.

Ten minutes later Butler had finished with the shopper. He looked around and suddenly caught sight of the Kid's sales-book. Something was written on the cover. As Butler picked it up three yellow slips fluttered to the ground. There was a scramble behind the silk counter.

"Pawn tickets!" cried Alec.

Butler stood leaning against the stock shelves. His face was gray, his eyes glazed, his jaw dropped.

West read the tickets he picked up: "One piece of moire brocade! One piece of violet taffeta!"

Butler swayed backward and forward. The book dropped from his palsied hand. Alec picked it up and cried: "Listen to this! Herbert says redeem the silks and put them back in stock—no one will be any the wiser. Your affectionate Kid!"

LOOKED AFTER HIS PALATE

Money Lender, Victim of Gambler, Preferred Soda Cracker to Paper.

A gambler borrowed a sum of money from a money lender, and the note falling due, he called upon the broker and told him he could not pay at that time, relates the Argonaut. The money lender became greatly excited. "I want the money. It is due. You must pay it." The gambler pulled his pistol out, pointed it at the head of the money lender and said: "Eat that note or I will blow the top of your head off."

The money lender looked at the pistol, then at the note and decided that it would be wise to eat the note, which he did. A few days after the gambler called and paid the value of the note, much to the delight of the money lender, who said: "My friend, you are a good man, and when you need any more money come in and I will let you have it."

Some time later the gambler applied for another loan, which the money lender was very willing to advance. The gambler sat down to write out a note, when the money lender called out: "Wait a minute, my friend. Would you mind writing out that note on a soda cracker?"

Chasing Home the Visitors.

"Why do you teach your children to recite and sing?"

"Well," answered the practical woman, "there has to be some way of starting people who come to see you and forget when it's time to go home."—Washington Star.

AMERICAN GIRL TO WED ITALIAN COUNT.



The engagement of Miss Georgine H. Wilde to Count Charles D'Onice de Frasso of Rome has been announced by her mother, Mrs. Henry Siegel. Miss Wilde is the niece of Rear Admiral Wilde of the United States navy.

LAST OF INDIAN TRIBES.

Self-Government Gives Way Entirely to the United States Constitution.

When, on March 4, 1896, the tribal organization of the Cherokees, Choctaws, Creeks, Chickasaws, and Seminoles is dissolved, and their members diffused in the mass of the country's citizenship, the final chapter in the Indian's annals as a distinct race will have been written. There, writes C. M. Harvey, in Atlantic, are very far from comprising all the red men from the country. They number a little over 55,000, while the total Indian population of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, is about 270,000. They do not even include the entire Indian inhabitants of their own locality, the Indian territory. In the territory's northeast corner there are fragments of the Poncas, Shawnees, Quapaws, Wyandottes, Senecas, Modocs and Ottawas, numbering in all about 15,000.

Numerically, however, the Five Civilized Tribes are more important than any other aggregation of red men. They are of immeasurably greater consequence socially than all the rest of the Indians in the United States put together. The middle term of the designation here given to them means what it says. They are civilized Indians. In each tribe for itself, for two generations, they have been conducting their own affairs in their own way. They have their own legislatures, executives and courts; also their own churches and school systems. Subject to the requirement that they must keep within the limitations of the constitution of the United States and must recognize the United States government's paramount authority, they have been supreme in their own domain.

This ascendancy ends with the dissolution of the tribal governments on March 4, 1896. United States laws will then be immediately extended over the Indian territory, the terms Seminole, Cherokee, Choctaw and the rest of them will vanish, and their bearers will gain the same privileges and be subject to the same responsibilities as their white neighbors in Oklahoma and the rest of the territories. Very soon after that date they will probably, jointly with Oklahoma, enter on the larger privileges and penalties of statehood.

WHERE NO MICROBES EXIST

Alpine Heights That Are Free from Disease Germs and Insects.

A traveler sat in the moonlight on the lawn of a Florida resort. He had dined well, his coffee was on a little table at his elbow, and his cigar perfumed the soft, mild air of the February evening with the aroma of excellent tobacco.

Near the traveler some young ladies, slim and graceful figures in their white gowns, played check golf under a great arch of electric lights.

Amid this charming scene the traveler talked about the coming summer. "This is all right," he said, "but give me Zermatt. That is where I am going to spend the summer. I will spend the summer 8,000 feet up in the air."

"No man knows what a summer is till he has passed one high up on the mountains. July and August, spent at an altitude of 7,000 or 10,000 feet, are two best months of heaven."

"How pure and delicate and sweet the summer air is on those Alpine heights; how tonic, how uplifting! And the sunshine, the mile-long shadows of the mountains, the brilliancy and blueness of the stars, how amazingly beautiful they are up there."

"Flies, gnats, mosquitoes? Not one. They can't live so high up. They are never seen at such a height from one year's end to another. Microbes, disease microbes, don't exist up there, either. You can prove this with a piece of raw meat. You can throw a piece of raw meat out in the sun on an August afternoon, and, instead of rotting, the meat will dry. At the month's end it will be sweet, wholesome, dried beef."

"Nothing can rot, nothing can spoil on these pure, clean heights. The microbes that cause putrefaction are unknown there."

First New England.

The original New England was on the Pacific coast. Francis Drake, in 1579, at the close of a month's stay, took possession of the country for the crown. Elizabeth, and named the new acquisition Nova Albion (New England, because he thought the white cliffs near what is now Point Reyes, resembled the chalk cliffs near Dover.

ERRORS ARE EXPENSIVE.

Apparently Trivial Mistakes in Printing Cost Governments Deeply.

Enormous sums of money are frequently expended by various governments to rectify errors, often apparently trivial, in government printing. The United States, some years ago, destroyed 1,000,000 telegraph forms owing to the misspelling of a single word. In 1853 several hundred thousand greenbacks were canceled before issue owing to the same cause. An employee was convicted for attempting to steal some of these worthless notes with the intention of selling them to collectors.

The Austrian government is so intolerant of mistakes that it cancels documents not only on the ground of serious mistakes or misspelling but even as the result of a misshapen letter. The use of a small, instead of a capital "B" in the word "Briefe" led a short time ago to the destruction of 25,000 forms issued to the various post offices.

In 1859 an Austrian designer of bank notes signed his name in tiny letters at the foot of a drawing. The engraver copied the name, and before the mistake was discovered 10,000 notes were printed, all of which had to be burned.

A symbolical figure on another Austrian note was maliciously given a beard which could be seen if the note were held at a certain angle in the light.

Before the union of Italy more than one attempt was secretly made to turn official papers and notes to propagandist uses. A custom house regulation form was so spaced by the compositor that the initial words in every line, if read consecutively, were a declaration against the papal claim to govern Rome.

In another case the spacing of words in certain bank notes was so arranged that by drawing a pencil line in a particular way a rude outline of the arms of Savoy resulted. These notes, of course, never saw the light, the device being too obvious to escape detection.

In 1901 a Spanish engraver was heard boasting that he had "signed his name" on every one of 10,000 bank notes just about to be issued. When called up and asked for an explanation he declared that he had been joking. But an examination of the notes showed that certain letters in one line were raised a microscopical distance above those next to them. These raised letters spelled the employee's name. Seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars was the price paid by the authorities for their engraver's joke.

The Kaiser's persistent interference in all matters of art has cost the fatherland heavy losses in canceled printed matter. One of his first acts as sovereign was to show his subordinates how the imperial arms should be printed. After many thousand forms and documents had been impressed with these arms an antiquary of high authority proved to his majesty that the new design was not only wrong, but also humiliating to himself. Seven thousand five hundred dollars' worth of papers were promptly reduced to ashes.

In another case the Kaiser "autographed" the German money order form in such a way that the public could not make head or tail of it. Finally the new form had to be called in and thousands of unsold copies destroyed.

Quakeresses Never Catch Cold.

"A Quakeress," said a physician, "never catches cold. Her immunity is due to her bonnet. If I had my way all of us, women and men alike, would wear Quaker bonnets. This bonnet protects the back of the head and the nape of the neck, two very tender spots. The nape especially is tender. Let a good draught strike you there for just a second, and I'll guarantee you a week's cold. The Quakeress bonnet may not be beautiful, old, protecting her nape as it does. It keeps her free from colds year in and year out."

Pot-Hunters in Australia.

A fearful destruction of animal and bird life has been going on in Australia during recent years. From a number of places come reports of the ruthless manner in which the black swans are being exterminated. They are said to be shot down in dozens by pot-hunters, who frequently leave the birds maimed and wounded. Western Australia was originally known as the "Swan River Settlement." All the early issues of stamps in that colony had a graceful black swan floating in their centerpiece.

SHIPS LOST IN THE ARCTIC.

Explorers Deprived of Their Shelter and Provisions by Parting of Glacier.

December was a dark month. There was no difference between day and night. We missed the cheery illumination of the electric arc, and under the light of numerous little oil lamps we labored—sewing our fur clothing for the sled trip and making harness, writes Anthony Flala, in McClure's. In the carpenter shop, improvised from part of our storehouse, Quartermaster Rilliet, who had the assembling of the sledges in charge, toiled with the members of the crew.

Christmas and New Year passed happily. We celebrated the anniversary with banquets, to which our hard working steward contributed many delicacies. A Christmas edition of "The Arctic Eagle," our camp newspaper, was printed. Assistant Commissary Stewart making up the forms and running the press, and Saman Montross, who had once been a printer, acting as compositor. Nearly all the members of the party contributed and considerable amusement was the result.

Storms were many, and the members of the scientific staff in their walks to and from the observatories often had to face winds of high velocity, with driving snow and low temperatures. At the Magnetic observatory it was generally necessary for an observer to carry a shovel and dig his way into the hut so as to free the man he relieved on watch. January was a wild month, noted for its variable and high temperatures. The maximum thermometer registered 21 degrees above zero on the 21st, during a storm in which the wind reached hurricane velocity. The storm continued until the morning of the 23d, when we found that the bay ice had been broken up and that much of it had disappeared. In the dim glow of moonlight, for the sun was on its return to us, we discovered that the glacier had "calved" for miles along its face. Several of the parties explored the bay by jumping from cake to cake of ice, but no sign of the ship or the provision cache could be found, not even a case, barrel or spar. The America had gone to her doom in the night.

CRUSADE AGAINST ABSINTHE

Press of Switzerland Up in Arms Against the Curse of the Nation.

Absinthe drinking is the curse of French Switzerland, and crimes by absinthe drunkards have been so alarmingly frequent of late that the Swiss press has started a crusade against the sale of the liquor.

In the cantons of Vaud and Geneva over 100,000 signatures have been obtained to a petition urging the government to suppress the absinthe distilleries. During the last few months a series of murders and attempts at murder have been traced to persons who are confirmed absinthe drinkers, and who committed the crimes while under the influence of the liquor.

Most of the absinthe sold in small cafes at a penny a large windlassful is made from chemicals and raw alcohol, and this is the stuff drunk by the poor, for the reason that it is cheaper than wine or beer. Good absinthe is of the same price as good whiskey, but little of this is found in this country, as the greater part is exported to France and Belgium.

The canton of Neuchatel depends upon its revenue on the male and sale of absinthe, and from this quarter there is much opposition to the crusade. Not only the men, but the women and, to a less extent, girls and boys have developed the habit of absinthe drinking, which threatens to sap the manhood of the Swiss and the French cantons. There is every likelihood that in a short time the matter will come up for the consideration of the French authorities.

Portents of Disaster.

Norwegians are much concerned over a strange incident of the festivities which welcomed King Haakon to Christiansia. A newspaper thus describes it: "At the very time when the royal procession had to pass the ancient fortress of Akershus there was assembled there a great number of spectators, mostly military, in order to see the new king drive past. While the spectators were waiting to see the king in great excitement a firing signal was heard and suddenly the crowded statue of King Oscar fell to the ground. At the same moment the crown fell off and was crushed in the fall. For a moment every one present felt a little uncomfortable on witnessing the incident; but it was immediately forgotten in watching the royal procession. A few days later some members of the same company were assembled in another part of the town in the house of one of the leaders of the government. The conversation turned on the strange incident of the statue. In the midst of the conversation a scraping sound was heard and the portrait of King Oscar slid down from the wall and fell to the ground."

Picturesque Workwomen.

The women grape pickers of California are picturesque. There is just a dash of Italian to give color to the cheek, a touch of Spanish, and just a suspicion of the old blood that built the wonderful cities ages ago in lower Mexico, making a combination attractive to the lover of the picturesque. Dark hair, flashing eyes, intelligent faces, perfect courtesy, intelligence that but needs suggestion to lead to higher grades. Indeed, one could not look at those pickers, these chosen as the tenderfoot called them, picking grapes, to see that it required but clothes and environment to make a remarkable change.

Getting the Best.

Clerk—And what sort of pace do you wish, madam?

Mrs. Laramie—Some ancestral pace, please. I see that it is being worn by the latest people.—Cleveland Leader.

Waiting for the Ring.

Jack—Miss Peachy is a silent belle.

Tom—What's the answer?

"I asked her the other night and she never tolled."—Chicago Daily News.

BACK TO THE EARTH.

The Ignominious Fate of the Run-away Engine—How It Filled a New Mission.

There was an awful crash. The runaway engine leaped the trestle, and lay, broken beyond redemption, in the little green valley below.

Men came and looked at the engine in its resting place 100 feet below the rails that had played it false; but they did not attempt to take it away.

"They'll never get her out of that," said one. "She's a pile of junk, sure enough. She'll be left to rust away where she is."

And so it happened. Red rust crept over the boiler. The brasses turned as green as the velvet grass; the splintered cab fell to pieces and the rain washed off the paint.

By and by the little things of the valley began to scurry around and peep curiously into the mysteries of the fallen engine.

"It's the same kind of thing that used to go strutting and strutting over that trestle every day," said a field mouse to his wife.

"It's awfully mangled up now, though," said Mrs. Mouse. "Those round things that used to whirl around so fast are all bent up, and there isn't much left of the box where the man used to stand. But here's that thing that used to swing on top and make such an awful racket—that's all right. If we could get rid of that clapping thing on the inside it would make the grandest place for a nest. It's so sheltered here."

"We could fill in around it with grass and things," said Mr. Mouse. "I think we will decide to stay right here."

The summer went by. The flowers in the meadow blossomed and scattered their seeds. The winter came and the snows fell on the old engine. In the spring a pair of thrushes spied the battered smokestack, and decided that here was the place for their summer home; so they added their home-keeping to that of the field mice.

Down in the ruins of the cab there was life stirring, too. Some little seeds had fallen and found the earth into which the engine had made its mud dive on that terrible night of the wreck.

When the spring rains washed in and found them, they began to swell until little green heads poked out, and they sent their roots trailing downward for food and drink, and then the tender bloom. A trailing creeper threw its arms over the battered boiler, and sent out its shoots here, there and everywhere.

"Poor old engine," it said. "The men who made you have left you here to rot. We will make you beautiful. And so nature crept in and hid the ugly bulk. No longer was it hideous. One day two young men came through the valley.

"It should be here," said one. "My father was the engineer when the runaway jumped the trestle."

"The company must have taken it away."

"No; they never could have gotten it up out of this hollow."

"Well, it's surely not here now."

After looking around for some time the two young men went away without having found the object of their search.

The old engine laughed a hollow laugh, which made several rusty nails rattle out of the scared old boiler plates. The men had never noticed the vine-covered mound under the trestle.

And so the field mice still scuttled fearlessly around, and the thrush sent up his divine song from the clustering leaves. The vines and flowers thickened and wore their network closer and more lovingly.

Daily over the trestle other engines rumbled screaming and bellowing. Sometimes their fallen brother felt the thrill of the old life vibrate through its fire-box. But every day it became more contented with its lot.

"Back to the earth I go," it murmured. "From the earth was I born, and in the bosom of my mother shall I find a new usefulness."—Boston Globe.

THE DOGS OF THIBET.

Those Found in That Mysterious Country Not Just Like Those of Other Lands.

Thibet, which is a Central Asia, is a dependency of China. In accordance with Chinese policy, travelers are almost entirely barred from its territory. The people of Thibet are peculiar; so are the animals.

Bon is the native religion and the most powerful sect is the Gelugha, which constitutes the established church. There are a great many lamas or monks, who dwell in monasteries, frequently called lamaseries. The little boys and girls of Thibet are taught by the lamas.

There are three grand lamas who are considered holier than all the other lamas. Although these men are very difficult to access, some recent visitors managed to get admission to the monastery where these grand lamas live. After much persuasion they also gained permission to take pictures.

The holiest of the three grand lamas became so interested that he asked for a camera, which was given him.

After his English guests had left, the grand lama took a number of pictures with his Kodak, one of them being original of the picture given above. The large dog is a very fierce and treacherous animal, but he is also very cowardly. He is called a mastiff. These Thibetan mastiffs grow to an immense size and are noticeable for their tawny mane.

The little dog is a short-haired, sporting dog that traces its descent back to a hound of India.

There is a third dog which is a native of Thibet, the Lhasa terrier. It is almost impossible to procure it.

HORSE'S HANDS AND FEET

Stands and Walks on Tips of Toes and Its Hind Legs Up Its Hind Legs.

The horse never puts his heel on the ground, nor even the ball of his foot. He stands up on the very tips of his toes, and this is, in part, the reason why he can trot so fast. Dobbin's heels are half way up his hind legs, and what we call his knees are really his wrists. The part corresponding to the upper arm is short, and is so embedded in the muscles of the shoulder that the elbow comes next the body. But the horse has only one digit on each limb, and the wrist bones are comparatively small. The so-called ankle, then, is the hockle where the digit joins the hand or the foot, and the "foot" is really a single thick finger or toe, with a great nail for a hoof. The lower half of the horse's fore leg is really a gigantic hand with only the middle finger and a piece out of the middle of the palm, while the corresponding part of his hind leg is a big, single-toed foot.—St. Nicholas.

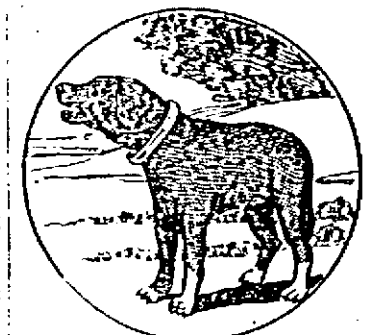
LIGHT COMPLIMENTS.

St. Nicholas said that Mrs. Nichols had looked over her new hat. Mrs. Nichols said to St. Nicholas: "I feel two legs, as in the hat. And you are older than I am. It was a compliment to pay to you."—St. Nicholas.

Not Quite the Same.

"Does your latest novel enjoy a large sale?" he inquired.

"I don't know whether the novel enjoys it or not," replied the author, "but I do."—Royal.



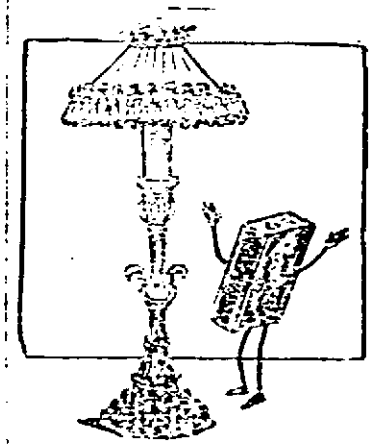
THE SHORT-HAIRED DOG

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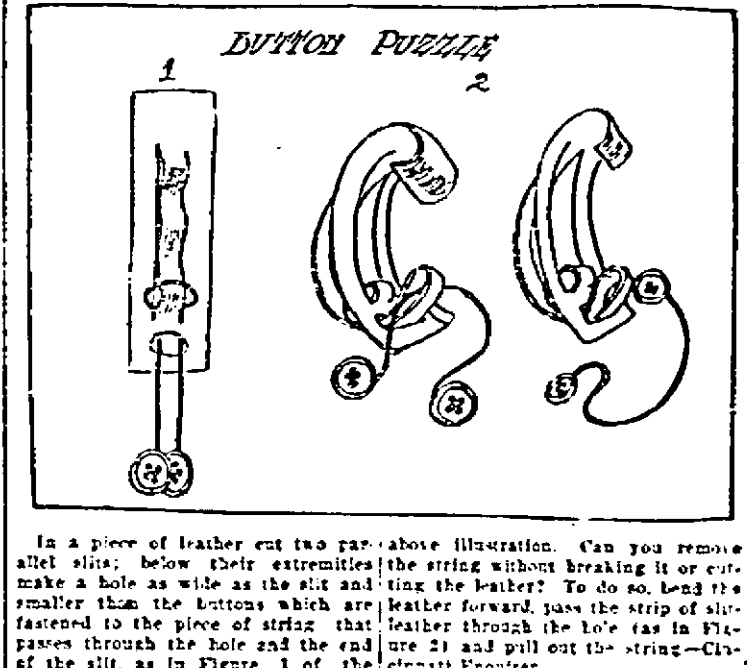
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An Entertaining Button Puzzle



In a piece of leather cut two parallel slits; below their extremities make a hole as wide as the slit and smaller than the piece of string that is fastened to the piece of string that passes through the hole and the end of the slit, as in Figure 1 of the

# TREMENDOUS Closing Out Sale

It was a success, the biggest success, we believe, in a mercantile sense, Rhinelander ever heard of, and those fortunate enough to get in the doors received bargains, bigger bargains than they ever expected and

There are Bigger Bargains Yet

We must get rid of this stock quickly, prices must be slashed. Our building has been sold and we have to dispose of our stock now in short order. Come today. You'll want to stay all day. Bigger bargains than yesterday.

## GREAT CLOTHING SALE

How About that Suit or Overcoat?

FREE  
THIS WEEK  
ONLY

We will give away this week a fine \$1.00 Shirt with every man's suit or overcoat at \$5. or over. Come and see them. We also guarantee that any suit or overcoat you purchase here is worth double the value for we must sell our stock consisting of suits, overcoats for men, young men, boys' and children's clothing at once as our building has been sold.

FREE  
THIS WEEK  
ONLY!

Look at these Prices for this Week.

Men's \$14.00 Black T-shirt, Blue Serge, handsome work- ed and cassimere suits, all styles and sizes, at	6.90
Men's \$14.00 Overcoats in serge or Italian lining, extra heavy fringe	6.90
Men's suits, worth \$8.00, our	3.90
Men's suits, worth \$10.00, our	4.90
Men's suits worth \$11.50, our	5.65
Men's overcoats, worth \$10.00, our	4.90
Men's overcoats worth \$12.00, our	6.50
Men's overcoats worth \$14.00, our	7.00
Men's storm coats worth \$11.00, our	6.65

### MEN'S DRESS PANTS

Dress pants worth \$2.00, our	1.00
Dress pants worth \$3.00, our	1.50
Dress pants worth \$4.00, our	2.00
Dress pants worth \$5.00, our	2.45
Dress pants worth \$5.50, our	2.75
Dress pants worth \$6.50, our	2.95
Extra heavy all wool pants, in Dickers, Malone and McMillan make worth up to \$12.00, our price	2.69

### BOYS' KNEE PANTS

Boys' knee pants worth 75c,	9c
Boys' knee pants worth 85c,	19c
Boys' knee pants worth 95c,	39c

Is it a Wonder that Men Come Here?

Men's \$15.00 and \$20.00 suits made from finest imported fabrics, hand tailored, serge or venetian lining at	9.65
Men's \$15.00 and \$20.00 overcoats in any length or style, plain or fancy fabrics, hand tailored	9.65

### CHILDREN'S SUITS—Ages 3-9

Children's suits worth \$2.00	1.00
Children's suits worth \$3.00	1.50
Children's suits worth \$4.00	2.00
Children's suits worth \$5.00	2.45

### BOYS' SUITS—Ages 8-15

Boys' suits, well worth \$1.50,	75c
Boys' suits, well worth \$2.00,	1.00
Boys' suits, well worth \$3.00,	1.50
Boys' suits, well worth \$4.00	2.09

### CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS—AGES 3-9

Children's overcoats worth \$3.00,	1.45
Children's overcoats worth \$4.00,	1.85
Children's overcoats worth \$5.00,	2.63

Rhinelanders Greatest Clothing Sale at  
**H. LEWIS,** RHINELANDER, WIS.  
BROWN ST.

## THE CITY IN BRIEF

Mrs. Chas. Rantz will assist at the Backet store until after the holidays.

O. A. Kohlen arrived home Thursday from a trip to the Chicago markets.

Every gentleman likes a nice play get him one for Christmas, at SAWTELL'S.

Mrs. Soren Anderson who has been quite ill for the past two weeks is reported to be much better.

E. A. Edmonds of the Rhinelander Paper Company, is in the East in attendance at a meeting of sulphite makers.

Hervey Johnson, who was confined to the house all of last week, suffering from an attack of inflammatory rheumatism, has recovered and resumed his position at Cruse's Dept. Store.

Of course you pay your money. But you get your money's worth. For what does money mean to you When Rocky Mountain Tea's on earth? J. J. Beardon.

Mrs. Chas. Woodcock entertained Friday afternoon at progressive euchre. A pretty cup and saucer as first prize, was awarded to Mrs. T. L. Laibour. The consolation prize, a little jewel dish, was received by Mrs. C. A. Wixson.

Miss Martha Otto, who for the last three months has been engaged in the millinery business on Pelham St., leaves within a few days for her home in Portage to spend the winter. She will return to Rhinelander next spring.

Last Saturday marked the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, one of the most rigidly observed holy days of the Catholic Church. The day was observed by all members of the church in this city. Two masses were celebrated in the morning at St. Mary's Church. Father Francis officiating.

The 20th Century Club held its first social meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Dayton Saturday evening at 6:30 o'clock. The prizes, a china dish and a large tissue paper bell were won by Mrs. Trumbull and Frank Sawtell. The next meeting will be held with Mr. and Mrs. W. Stevens.

Cudahy Brothers Co.'s dainty breakfast sausage, one lb cartons: Government Inspection. Just what you want for breakfast.

Phillip Rothman, ex-Mayor of Stevens Point and a leading business man of that city, died Thursday after a short illness with cancer of the stomach. The gentleman was known to many Rhinelander people former residents of Stevens Point, among whom his death is deeply lamented. He was fifty-two years of age and leaves a family.

Henry Dennis, who has been in St. Mary's hospital for the past ten weeks, is able to be out again. He is gaining strength daily and will soon be his former self. Mr. Dennis will return to Mercer to resume his position as teacher as soon as his condition will permit. The gentleman's many friends in Rhinelander are gratified to note his recovery.

Lyman Rowe has returned to his home in Stevens Point. He came here to see his son Arthur Rowe who was injured a few weeks ago by the accidental discharge of a shot gun. The young man is recovering nicely from the effects of his injuries. He was compelled to lose two fingers from his right hand. His left hand was also filled with shot but fortunately was saved.

Reardon's White Rose Jelly gives the skin that velvety, pearly transparency so much prized by people of refinement. Beware of the so-called "skin food" and "face cream" that clog up the pores with grease.

Peter LaPorte, who is missionary for the American Sunday School Union in Northern Wisconsin, returned Wednesday from Westboro and Prentice where he spent several days organizing Sunday School classes. Mr. LaPorte left Friday morning for Tomahawk near where he visited several of the schools which he has organized. He was accompanied by two Tomahawk clergymen.

We care not how you suffered, nor what failed to cure you. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes the weakest, weakest specimen of man or womanhood strong and healthy. 25 cents. J. J. Beardon.

C. W. Chatterton has disposed of his residence property on Stevens St. to Sam Johnson, who has leased the property to C. A. Carlinz. Mr. Chatterton and family are now occupying rooms in the Anderson store building on Brown St. We learn that it is the intention of the gentleman to close out his business interests in Rhinelander and move West where he will locate in the State of Washington. His son Henry, has been a resident of that state for two years. Mr. Chatterton and his estimable family are numbered among the oldest residents of this city and their intended departure is sincerely regretted by a large number of friends.

The celebrated Smart Set, Loretta and Colonial chocolate creams are on sale at Bronson's.

Beginning the first of the year, an evening class in shorthand and typewriting will be organized, and special attention will be given to Grammar, Spelling and Commercial Correspondence.

As there is a very large and ever increasing demand for young men and young women, who have a thorough knowledge of Stenography and Typewriting, this will give all who wish an opportunity to prepare themselves for one of the many positions that are opening up every day. For particulars, terms, etc., apply to

**MISS PENE L. RICKMIRE,**  
No. 7 South Brown St.

## XMAS PRESENTS

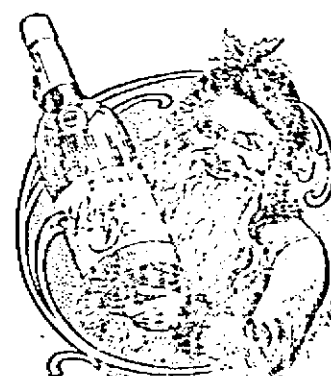
Before making your friend or relative a Xmas present, call and see what we have in the line of

Chandeliers Flat Irons  
Sewing Machine Motors  
Small Motors for Boys  
Electric Railways  
Scarf Pins

**IF**

If you want any decorating done, leave your orders at once

**RHINELANDER ELECTRICAL SUPPLY CO.**



**HIGH IN POPULAR ESTEEM.**  
Endorsed by the patron saint of Christmas tide, as well as by thousands of its consumers, Rhinelander beer maintains its proud position among the best beers known to the lovers of good, honest, always the same beer. Too big for a stocking, a case of Rhinelander beer is no load for old Kris Kringle.

TRY OUR MALT TONIC  
IT BUILDS YOU UP.

**RHINELANDER BREWING CO.**

## F. L. Hinman & Co. Druggists and Stationers

A Fine Line of Goods in Stock  
for Christmas Selections

Prescription Business Carefully Looked After  
23 SO. BROWN ST. RHINELANDER, WIS.

## HOMES FOR THOUSANDS

One and a quarter million acres to be opened to settlement on the

### SHOSHONE RESERVATION

Dates of registration July 16th to 31st.

### EXCURSION RATES

Low rates from all points, less than one fare for the round trip from Chicago, daily July 12th to 29th via



The only all rail route to Shoshoni, Wyo., the reservation border.

W. B. KNISKERN, P. T. M., Chicago & Northwestern Ry., Chicago.

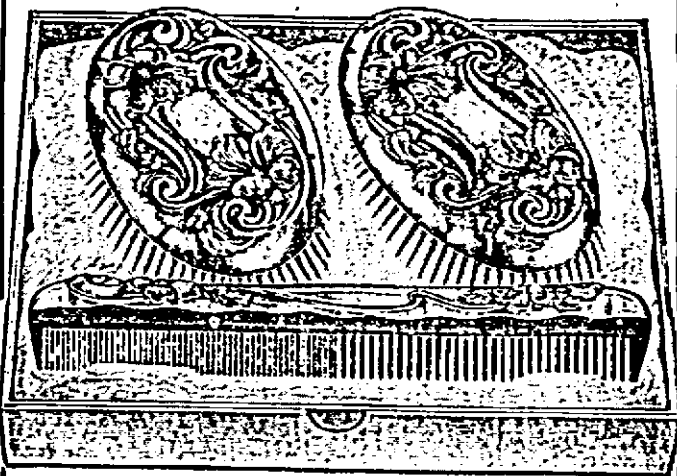
Please send to my address pamphlets, maps and information concerning the opening of the Shoshone and Wind River reservation to settlement.

(Cut out this coupon)

LOCAL TIME TABLES  
C. & N. W. R'y Time Tables  
SOUTH BOUND DEPART.  
No. 14—4:45 a.m. Daily, except Sunday  
No. 2—10:45 a.m. Daily, except Sunday  
No. 4—11:22 p.m. Daily, except Sunday  
No. 6—12:12 p.m. Daily, except Sunday  
No. 8—4:45 p.m. Daily, except Sunday  
NORTH BOUND ARRIVE.  
No. 1—11:22 p.m. Daily, except Sunday  
No. 3—1:05 p.m. Daily, except Sunday  
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No. 643—4:45 p.m. Daily, except Sunday  
No. 645—10:45 a.m. Daily, except Sunday  
No. 647—12:12 p.m. Daily, except Sunday  
No. 649—4:45 p.m. Daily, except Sunday  
No. 65



HAS HE A PAIR OF  
MILITARY BRUSHES?



Nothing is more appropriate as a Christmas present to a man. The beauty and character of the design of the "Wallace" Silver-Plated Set can only be realized by personal inspection. Come and look at this set—complete with two brushes and a comb in a satin-lined presentation box.

# The Last and Best Gift of the Year

Christmas, and our Rich Rare and  
Beautiful Stock of Holiday Goods

COME AND SEE IT AND BE PLEASANTLY SURPRISED

A Fine Assortment. Nothing Missing. Everything the Newest and Best

Our Display of Holiday Goods

Is a Popular Success

It Pleases because it is Fresh, New and Novel. It Satisfies because it Anticipates Your Every Need. It Saves because the Prices are Right and Reasonable.

What Will You Give  
Her For Christmas?



WHY NOT  
A CLOTH  
BRUSH?

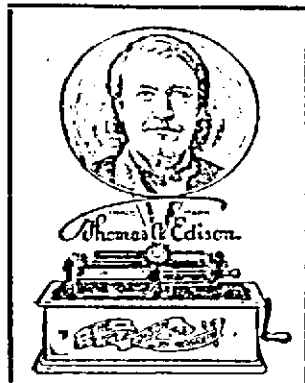
This one is  
beautifully  
made, strong  
and with soft  
bristles. Sil-  
ver-plated but  
looks like  
Sterling.  
Quality is  
guaranteed  
by the Wal-  
lace Stamp.

Watches, Clock, Jewelry, Silverware, Novelties, Etc.

Sheet Music, Musical Merchandise, Edison Phonographs  
and Records, Victor Talking Machines and Records,  
Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines and Supplies

## OUR HOLIDAY LINE

is as Complete as it is Fresh and Desirable. It contains a great variety of new  
and Appropriate presents for Everybody's needs.



We offer a Suberb Stock, including only  
goods of approved superiority and are waiting  
to meet your wants in the most satis-  
factory manner and at the fairest  
prices.

# CARLING & JEWETT

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

## THE NEW NORTH.

LOWELL & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS

F. A. LOWELL, EDITOR AND MANAGER

### ADVERTISING RATES.

DISPLAY ADVERTISEMENTS—For a contract of three months or less, twenty cents per column inch for each insertion.

For a SIX MONTHS CONTRACT, fifteen cents per column inch for each insertion.

For a YEARLY CONTRACT, ten cents per column inch for each insertion.

In addition to the above all composition a display ad in excess of three minutes per inch, will be charged for at the rate of thirty cents per hour.

### READING NOTICES.

READING NOTICES will be charged at ten cents per line for the first insertion and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

All notices will be charged for at regular rates except notices of church services.

All subscriptions to THE NEW NORTH, old or new are payable to the order of THE NEW NORTH or LOWELL & CO.

Iowa has just met and recommended the election of U. S. Senator by the people. It grows more evident that the masses are determined to have a part in the nomination of the Senator. The primary election system of Wisconsin will give an opportunity to select one of the several candidates.

The child labor laws forbid all children under fourteen years from working in factories and stores, and children between fourteen and under sixteen are permitted to do so only upon consent of the judge and then the hours per day are limited. It may be advantageous for men who are violating the one or more of the above to heed its warning.

WORK OF BOSTON SCHOOL BOARD. The School Board of Boston have taken steps to a better and more permanent school system. They increase the salary of their teachers from year to year, thus permanently increasing teachers' wages and making them feel encouragement and stability in the work.

INSURANCE PROBE COSTS \$35,432.67. It cost the state of Wisconsin \$25,892.67 to conduct the investigation of life insurance companies doing business in this state, which has just closed, and the report of which will be filed by the committee with Gov. Davidson within a few days. Of this

sum, \$7,160.81 was paid for the services of the committee's attorney, \$5,747.52 was paid for the services of actuaries, \$3,765.95 was required to cover the expenses of the seven members of the committee and \$1,427.55 was disbursed for miscellaneous expenses, including supplies, printing, clerk and stenographer hire.

While twenty-five thousand seems a large amount to pay for the insurance investigation of Wisconsin, when we take into consideration the protection of the people, it would be cheap at ten times the sum.

### Taft Out of Race for the Presidency.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 3.—Secretary of War Taft will not be a candidate for the presidency under any circumstances. He wants none of the office, and would not take the nomination if it were certain to be his for the asking.

President Roosevelt knows of the secretary of war's intention not to enter the race, and there is no question that the knowledge has caused him the deepest regret.

CARRY OUT POLICIES. Mr. Roosevelt himself is not a candidate, and his sole wish is to have as a successor a man who is known to be in sympathy with the policies which he has introduced and which he wishes to have carried out to the ends that he considers logical.

He believed that Mr. Taft would do this more certainly than anyone else. In fact, it may be said that no other possible candidate of the Republican party has shown such marked inclination to be in thorough sympathy with Mr. Roosevelt's course.

CHANGES THE WHOLE SITUATION. With the secretary no longer a factor in the nomination problem the whole situation changes. He had been regarded as the president's first choice for the succession and the anxious inquiry of the men known to be candidates and of the greater politicians will be as to the identity of the one upon whom Mr. Roosevelt's favor will fall.

When the secretary of war declined the president's offer of the seat on the supreme bench it was taken for granted, in view of Mr. Taft's known desire to be a justice of the supreme court, that no consideration could have tussled him aside in his ambition save the consideration that he might reach the presidency. The sole reason for the secretary of war's declination of the offer of the justiceship was his wish to remain in the cabinet until the Philippine tariff bill was passed and the native assembly was

established in the Philippine islands.

REASON LIES IN HIS TEMPERAMENT. If anyone seeks a reason for Mr. Taft's resolution not to be a candidate for the presidency it is to be found in his temperament. He is given to constructive work that may take years to complete. To his mind the presidency offers no such opportunity. In effect he has been president on more than one occasion in so far as bearing the burdens in the absence of the chief makes a man a president.

—Free Press. This will be a great disappointment to many citizens who really know the ability and merit of this great man. Aside from Roosevelt he was without doubt the most popular candidate in the field for the republican nomination. It must necessarily cause confusion in the republican ranks.

### Water Cure for Constipation.

Half a pint of hot water taken half an hour before breakfast will usually keep the bowels regular. Harsh cathartics should be avoided. When a purgative is needed, take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are mild and gentle in their action. For sale by Anderson & Hinman.

### CHURCH NEWS.

Free Methodist.  
Sabbath morning, class meeting 10:30.  
Sabbath School, 12:00.  
Evening service, preaching, 7:30.  
Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, 7:30.  
Rev. J. L. Phillips.

St. Augustine.  
Morning prayer 10:30 a. m.  
Services next Sunday:  
Holy Eucharist, 7:30 a. m.  
Holy Eucharist and sermon 10:30 a. m.  
Evening prayer and sermon 7:30 p. m.  
Pastor, J. J. Phillips.

Zion Evangelical German Lutheran.  
Services Sunday 10:00 a. m.  
Sunday School 11:30 a. m.  
Pastor, J. J. Phillips, Jr.,  
31 North Stevens Street.

Congregational.  
10:30 a. m. Sermon by the pastor.  
12:00, Sunday School.  
6:30 p. m. Educator's meeting, led by Mrs. Boynton.  
7:30 p. m. sermon topic: "The Twentieth Century Young Man"—The third in series.  
Rev. A. G. Wilson.

First Baptist.  
Morning worship 10:30. Theme, "Signs and Symbols."  
Sabbath School, 11:30.  
Evening worship 7:30. Sermon theme, "God's Jewels."  
Young People's mission class, 1:30.  
Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.  
Juniors' meeting Thursday at 4:30 p. m.  
Rev. F. W. F. F. F.

Caution—The public is hereby notified that imitations of Beardon's White Pine Cough Balsam are on the market. The genuine only bears my name.  
J. J. Beardon.

"Cudahy Brothers Co.'s peach-kettle rendered lard 'like mother used' is what I want." Sold by all up-to-date dealers.

# Read This

and be convinced that THE LEADER at No. 7, South Brown Street, is the place to buy your Christmas presents. One dollar will go farther here than any where else, and will buy pretty and useful gifts for each member of the family. A call at our store will be sufficient to prove this and you cannot afford to pass us by. The following are only a few of the many bargains that may be found at this store, and remember no article that is found here costs more than 25 cents:

Writing paper boxes	5c	Work baskets	15c
Toy ranges	5c	Nickel plated fruit baskets	15c
Picture frames with glass	5c	Nickel plated bread trays	15c
Child's Japanese tea trays	5c	Condiment sets with trays	15c
Child's housekeeping sets	5c	Fancy ink stands	15c
Banks with lock and key	5c	Assortment of gilt framed pictures	15c
Fry pans	5c	Brush and crumb tray sets	20c
Boys' carpenter outfits	10c	Fountain pens, complete with filler	25c
Sail boats	10c	Child's wash sets	25c
Printing outfits	10c	Shaving outfits, mug, brush, sponge and soap, all for	25c
Child's dining room sets	10c	Child's bureaus, side boards and china closets	25c
Dissected maps	10c	Child's carpet sweepers	25c
Dolls' chairs	10c	Child's wooden trunks with blocks	25c
Humming tops	10c	Boys' harmless guns	25c
Child's two-wheeled carts	10c	Steel trains	25c
Shel. boxes	10c	Ladies' double-shell mittens	25c
Ladies' necklaces	10c	Misses hoods	25c
Hand Lamps	10c	Fancy china cup, saucer and plate set	25c
Shaving mirrors	10c		

Fancy decorated crockery from 10c to 25c per piece.  
All kinds of writing paper from 5c to 25c per box.  
A good assortment of games and children's books from 5c to 25c each.  
A full stock of toys, novelties and dolls that are well worth your time and attention.

A present bought at THE LEADER will never be regretted.

P. L. RICKMIRE, Prop.





### THE CITY IN BRIEF

All articles engraved free of charge at E. G. Squier's.

E. H. Garvey of Chicago is transacting business in this city today.

Mrs. John Cyr is confined to her home by a slight attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. C. Woodcock was hostess at a five o'clock tea Saturday afternoon.

Fluorine of Xmas goods at E. G. Squier's jewelry store. Engraving free of charge.

J. E. Bonnell went to Elcho Tuesday on business connected with the Jones Estate.

T. C. Thompson of Minneapolis, who has been in this city for the past few days, left Monday for the South.

**KANDY KUTLEN** is the place to buy confections for the holidays.

Married at Park Falls Dec. 2nd, Mr. Amos Payne formerly of Rhinelander to Miss Lizzie Winkler of Park Falls at the bride's home.

W. B. Raymond of Eagle River is about to engage in the cigar manufacturing business at that place. Mr. Raymond's friends in Rhinelander wish him success in the venture.

Mrs. Evelyn Shafer, who resides on a homestead near Tomahawk Lake, has arrived in the city to remain until after the holidays with old friends and relatives. She is staying with her mother, Mrs. Brown on Anderson Street.

Mrs. L. Payne is still on the sick list.

Watch, chain, ring, bracelet, etc., are due for Xmas presents. Engraving with name and date free of charge at E. G. Squier's jewelry store.

Mrs. Nelson Bruceau, who has been visiting at the home of her brother F. Resin for the past few weeks has returned to her home in Newberry, Mich.

Mrs. Ed. Murphy, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. P. H. Doyle for the past five weeks, returned Tuesday night to her home in Marinette. She was accompanied by her son Francis.

"Nequantiqo" is the name of a new journal which has just been published by the students of the Antigo High School. It has literary contributions of high merit and is very neatly printed. It is a sixty page publication and contains a large amount of advertising. It is on the whole, a credit not only to the corps of editors, but to the school in general.

Santa Claus won't get his mail through the Post Office this year. The P. O. Department has decided that all letters addressed to Santa Claus shall be sent to the dead letter office at Washington. Heretofore, especially in the cities, many of these letters were given out to philanthropic societies or people who did what was in their power to carry out the requests in the Santa Claus letters. It is stated that an immense number of letters of this sort go through the mail and undoubtedly it has become necessary to send them to the dead letter office, but its hard on the little folks whose letters won't be answered this year.

Frank Jones spent Tuesday at Pelican Lake on business.

Mrs. W. T. Stevens entertains at a five o'clock tea Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Iheame entertained a number of their friends at cards, Saturday evening.

Misses Josie Snyder and Gertha Anderson are assisting in Cusor's Dept. Store during the holiday season.

For Rent—Four rooms, upstairs, with large closets, water and outside stairway. Also bedroom furniture for sale. Inquire at this office.

Fred L. McMill was in the City Tuesday. Fred is now firing on one of the monster Soo line locomotives of the "battleship" type and for the last month has been running between Gladstone and Sault Ste. Marie. He entered the service of the Soo rail way company last May and has been firing for over three months.

The annual election of officers in the Aerie No. 22, P. O. E. of this City was held last Wednesday night and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

P. W. P.—J. M. Baker.  
W. P.—A. Schauder.  
W. V. P.—M. J. Slattery.  
W. C.—Jas. Wilson.  
Sec.—J. C. Teal.  
Treas.—Hans Anderson.  
J. G.—E. Counter.  
O. G.—Sam Johnson.  
Exam. Phy.—Dr. J. T. Elliott.  
Trustees—J. M. Baker, Jas. Murphy, O. Desmore.

That's all right, but if you buy holiday confections at **KANDY KUTLEN** you will have money left to buy more candy or whatever you like.

## THE CHILDREN WILL TELL YOU

# Peoples Saving Store Xmas Goods

### Are the Best and the Cheapest in Town

and they know *Santa Claus* owns the Peoples Saving Store now and is holding court in the realm of Xmas play things. What a merry-go-round of trade up and down the aisle. What a medley of sights and sounds that please.

## FOR CHILDREN:

Dolls	Bells	Trunks	Dishes
Automobiles	Toilet Boxes	Clowns	Burnt Wood
Merry-Go-Rounds	Coons	Engines	Wagons
			Pianos

## FOR LADIES

New Dressing saques	Furs	Novelty in Morning slippers	Combs
Lunch Cloths	Gloves	Fancy Dress Goods	Center Pieces
Oxfords	collars shoes	stamped linens and Fancy Work	
	Pillow Tops	Val Laces	

Fancy New York apples at MARKHAM & O'BRIEN'S.

PLEASE COME EARLY—EARLY IN THE DAY AND EARLY IN THE MONTH.

# CRUSOE'S

Dept. THE HOLIDAY Store TRADE

## We Have a Great Christmas Store

Filled to the brim with the best selected Holiday Stocks and every article thoroughly reliable.

**SHOP EARLY—the Christmas rush has begun.**

**The Store is Packed with Exclusive Novelties Especially Suited for Holiday Giving.**

HOLIDAY RIBBONS	Furs	Fancy
SILK LINED KID GLOVED	Belts	Slippers
DAINTY APRONS	Purses	Jewelry
XMAS HANDKERCHIEFS	Shopping	Bags Stamped
FANGY HOLIDAY BOXES AND BASKETS	Holiday	Pieces
BEAUTIFUL HOLIDAY SILKS	Neckwear	Pillow Tops
SILK WAISTS	Shoes	
DAINTY FANGY NEEDLEWORK		
FINE LACES		
NEWEST JAPANESE WARE		
IN MANY DESIGNS		
LADIES' WAISTS, SKIRTS, COATS,		
MISSIE'S AND CHILDREN'S COATS,		
HOLIDAY DRESS GOODS, NEWEST FABRICS		

Fine Linen Spreads, Covers, Lunch Cloths, Art Goods  
Imported Perfumes, Boxed Writing Paper.

## THE WONDERFUL TOY STORE

# Toys Doll and Games

We show them all at prices lower than ever this year. Big assortment, low prices, no high prices on anything. Bring the Children, they'll like this show.

Rubber dolls	Doll trunks	Toy horses	Carts
Kid body dolls	Doll buggies	Iron Banks	Toy wash sets
Dressed dolls	Doll dressers	Toy tables	Top
Japanese dolls	Toy Parlor sets	Drums	music boxes
Indian and Squaw dolls	Irons and ironing boards	Noah's Arks	Clowns
Dolls of all nations	Horns	Knife, fork and spoon sets	Ships
5c to \$5.00 each.	Harmonicas	Battleships	Games
Doll beds	Automobiles	Tin Kitchens	Pictures

200 Dolls, all of good make and a fine lot 10 inches to 21 inches in height, and of many different kinds. Kid body, dressed, undressed, wide awake, sleeping—worth 25c to 75c each.

## A Great Special Doll Sale

on special sale while they last at your choice only 19c

## The Great Success

that has attended this, our first sale, the appreciation of the trade in general, of our very excellent grade of Merchandise has shown us the wisdom of purchasing **ONLY THE BEST** and purveying Superior Goods to the man who wants **SOMETHING GOOD.**

To those who are looking for good things to wear at the Sacrifice Prices we are now offering, we would advise to come soon as our stock will be broken in sizes before another week.

# GARY & DANIELSON

110-112 BROWN STREET.

## Good Things to Wear.

### PERSONAL MENTION

—Mr. H. Garvey was over from Chicago Friday.

—Attorney T. W. Hogan of Antigo was in the City.

—Dr. H. Gray of Hurley was in the City Friday.

—John Brown of Antigo was in the City Wednesday.

—H. M. McMillre was over from Eagle River Friday.

—H. C. Wasscher of Minneapolis was in the City Tuesday.

—H. C. Summons was down from Star Lake on business Friday.

—Anton Bredder of Antigo spent Tuesday in this City on business.

—Wm. Schaffer returned Thursday from Wausau and Stevens Point.

—Mrs. Sam Walters is the guest of relatives at her old home in Eagle River.

—Mrs. Patrick Cain has returned from a visit with friends in Tomahawk.

—Frank Bryant looked after business interests in Hazelhurst during the week.

—Mart Hlrel, a leading Eagle River business man, was in the City Monday.

—L. L. Scott went to New London Monday to remain a few days with relatives.

—G. W. Sheldon and M. L. Fitzgerald of Tomahawk were here during the week.

—Fred Barrett of Manitowish, Mich., spent Friday in the City calling on friends.

—High school Inspector Treasurer of the State University, was in Rhinelander Tuesday.

—Attorney D. H. Walker spent the latter part of the week on legal business in Cranston.

—N. E. Preston of Antigo was in the City Thursday. He went from here to Tomahawk.

—Mr. and Mrs. Leo Bishop of Tomahawk are in the City this week in attendance at court.

—Arthur Rouse returned Monday from an extended trip through Indiana and Northern Ohio.

—Louis Beaume of St. Peter, Minn., is in the City and will spend the winter with relatives.

—Axel Lindgren spent Friday in the City purchasing Indian goods for the holiday trade.

—Miss Amanda Rice of Pelican Lake was the guest of Miss Fannie Walsh Saturday and Sunday.

—Mr. Hooper, Editor of the Milwaukee Times, spent Friday in this City looking after business interests.

—John French went to Flambeau Tuesday to begin his winter's work with the Flambeau Lumber Co.

—Wm. Hubbard of Iron River transacted business and shook hands with friends in the City Friday.

—Miss Ada Hans, teacher at Tomahawk Lake, spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in this City.

—Mr. Harley of Madison, traveling agent for the Appleton School Book Co., spent Friday in the City.

—Walter Markle, Manager of the Grand Opera House, spent a few days of last week in Merrill and Wausau.

—Miss Maud Berlin, who has resided in this City for several months, has returned to her home in Shawano.

—Mrs. F. W. Fayer and baby are visiting in Green Bay, from there they will go to Chicago for medical treatment.

—Mr. Hickok City Supt. of Schools at Antigo Wis., was in this City Friday accompanying the Antigo Basketball team.

—C. A. Wilson, secretary of the White River Power Company, went to Ashland Monday afternoon to remain a few days on business.

—Frank Gardner, who is employed as a stenographer in Minneapolis, is in the City visiting his parents and will probably remain until after Christmas.

—Mrs. Angus McDonald of Hurley spent the forepart of the week visiting friends in the City. She was accompanied by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Myron Thompson of Three Lakes.

### THE NORTHERN LIGHTS CLUB.

The Northern Lights Club held its first banquet at the Rapids House at 8 o'clock last evening. Judging from the interest shown by those present, the Club bids fair to be as great a success as it was last year. By the cooperation of its members, such a club can be a source of lasting benefit to the community as well as a pleasure to the members.

Following was the program:

General Subject.....The President's Message

SERVICES AND SPEAKERS

The Japan Efficiency.....E. O. Brown

Uniform Divorce Laws.....F. A. Lowell

The Income Tax.....Jas. Morgan

The Color Line.....A. E. Wessner

DR. W. F. O'CONNOR,  
Office in Ashton Block formerly occupied by Dr. Packard.  
Phone Nos. 21-21-3  
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

### For Christmas Photographs

you'll find just the right style, quality, and price, at CHASE'S. And baby's picture, there's no chance for an argument there, everybody admits CHASE'S are best.

Special inducements for the Holidays at the Ground Floor Gallery. Order early.

